

## QUICK JUSTICE IN ORANGE MURDER

Negro Indicted Within Nineteen  
Hours After Discovery Of His

By Telegram to **The Freeman**.  
Orange, N. J., Dec. 29.—Famous  
"Jersey justice," swift and sure, to-  
day cast its sinister shadow on the  
unlving form of William E. Battles,  
1<sup>st</sup> year old negro whose confession  
and indictment for 1<sup>st</sup> degree mur-  
der followed within nineteen hours  
the discovery of the body of his  
victim. Mrs. Charles F. Brigham,  
kindly little housewife, mother of

three sick children, strangled to death in the basement of her pretty home, after an outrage by the brutal negro.

Judge Seckel, to whom the true bill was handed following the hurried action by the grand jury, today set Monday for the trial, which, it is believed, will take only a few hours.

Rattles, in his confession, said he enticed Mrs. Brigham into the basement by pretending he had fallen and injured himself on the stairs. The woman died in heroic defense of her honor, while her little brood of measles and diphtheria afflicted children slept in an upstairs room.

The negro had been employed for the day to assist in window cleaning. The slim woman's husband was today prostrated by uncontrollable grief.

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### NEW YEAR'S PROGRAM

#### FOR THE BOYS' DEPARTMENT

The program for the boys' de-

home, after an outrage by the brutal negro

But, in his confession, said he entered Mrs. Bricham into the basement by pretending he had fallen and injured himself on the stairs. The woman died in heroic defense of her honor, while her little brood of measles and diphtheria afflicted children slept in an upstairs room. The negro had been employed for the day to assist in window cleaning. The slim woman's husband was today prostrated by uncontrollable grief.

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### NEW YEAR'S PROGRAM FOR "Y" BOYS' DEPARTMENT

The program for the boys' department of the Y. M. C. A. to be held in the "Y" auditorium on Monday morning at 9:30 will consist of eight reels of moving pictures, extended through the kindness of G. G. Gifford-Jones. A two reel picture featuring Harold Lloyd and six reels of Western drama, "The Half Breed," Albert Vengner, a Scotch pianist will draw many funny pictures and tell stories, that is sure to interest the many kids. The program will last between two and two and a half hours and all boys of the city over twelve years of age are welcome.

**MURDER OF CHILD**  
**REUNITES PARENTS.**  
Advertisement  
Telegraph to The Freeman.  
New York Dec. 24. The mother

of ten-year-old Theresa McCarthy, of which Benjamin Trenderville, a neighbor in her home, is now held by the police, today served to reunite the parents of the slain child, who have been separated for nine years. They attended the child's funeral to-day.

Trenderville, when questioned by the police, admitted he owned the .22 calibre revolver with which the boy was killed. He denied connection with the killing, but the police hold him on a charge of homicide.

**TO PROBE GAMBLING  
CHARGE BEFORE HE PLAYS.**

New York, Dec. 29.—In spite of Harry Hermann's declaration that the Benton should be given a gold medal for airing his charges against professional ball players, the National League is not yet ready to give the pitcher a clean bill of health. It is learned here today. From unquestionable authority comes the statement that an investigation of Hermann's alleged gambling on the part of the ill-famed world series of 1919 will be made before he is allowed to pitch for the Cincinnati red-nosed season.

CHILDREN MAY STILL  
GET A CHRISTMAS GIFT

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OWING to the severe weather

and the Christmas tree Thursday morning at North Front street, where there were a number of people. It is reported all had been surprised and remains something for a while did not attend the party. The police are at present at the tree to receive one by calling at the station Army Home Service station at 15 Broadbrook avenue.

**TWO ARRESTED MAY  
BE SLACKER BERGDOOL**

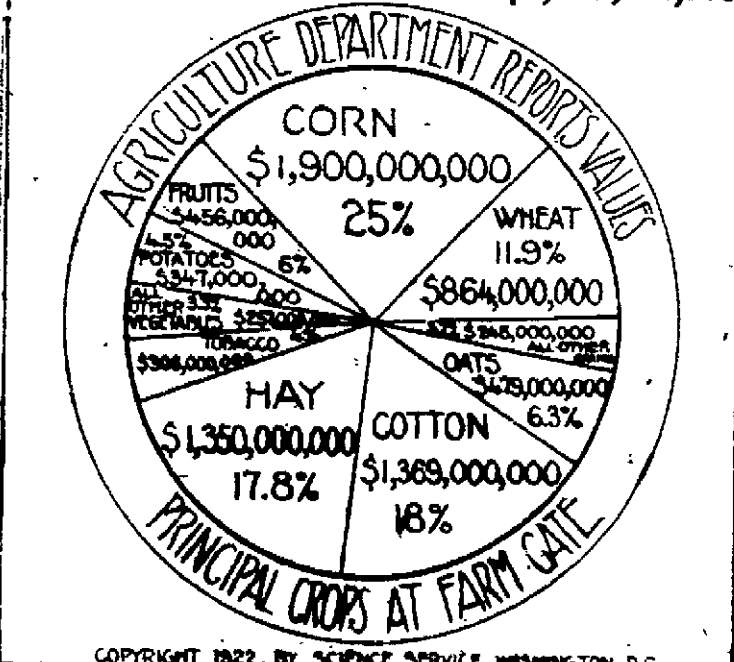
Two men, John The Freeman, Tallahassee, Fla., Dec. 29.—A man, arrested in Tallahassee for a constable Ed Houston, for hobnobbing with freight trains, were held to

on suspicion of being Grover  
Burdell, the notorious Phila-  
delphia slacker.  
He gave his name as "Bill Jones"  
and Pa. His finger prints have  
been taken and forwarded to Wash-  
ington to army officials.

**Girl Heroine of Fire.**  
Telegraph to The Freeman.  
Newland, O., Dec. 28.—Miss  
Lillian House, 21, Smith College  
student, daughter of J. Arthur  
House, president of the Guar-  
anty Savings and Trust Com-

played the role of  
one when fire destroyed their  
1,000 home early today. Awak-  
ed by smoke, she rushed to the  
room of the housekeeper, Miss Olga  
Hend, and dragged her, uncon-  
scious, to the street through smoke-  
filled corridors. F. C. Mills, her  
father, was rescued by firemen.  
Her valuable art treasures were  
saved.

ATURE DEPARTMENT REPOS



WASHINGTON, D.C.



WHEN THE KINGSTON OPERA HOUSE SHOWS "HEARTS AFLAME" FOR THE FIRST TIME NEXT THURSDAY, THOSE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO WITNESS THE FIRST PRESENTATION CAN BOAST OF HAVING WITNESSED IN ONE FLASH OF AN EYE, A SCENE THAT COST MORE THAN THE AVERAGE FEATURE IN ENTIRE.

WEEKS OF TIME, CORPS OF MEN, DOZENS OF ENGINEERS, ARTISANS AND GENIUSES OF EFFECTS, DARING PEOPLE, AND THE SURPRISE SCENE WHICH WILL NOT BE DIVULGED HERE—MAKE "HEARTS AFLAME" THE MOST SPECTACULAR AND YET THE MOST ROMANTIC OF MOTION PICTURE CREATIONS.

It will remain at THE KINGSTON OPERA HOUSE for three days under special arrangements with Metro and Louis B. Mayer.

## TONIGHT AT THE Opera House

Matinee 2:30 Evening 8:20

A STAGGERING SENSATION

### "Playing With Fire"

In Which the Playwright Dares "CALL A SPADE, A SPADE"

SPLENDIDLY PRESENTED BY THE

## Manhattan PLAYERS

Children Under 16 Not Allowed Tonight!

AND DON'T FORGET

### THE MYSTERY MAN

KNOWS ALL. ASK HIM ANYTHING. OTHER SPLENDID VAUDEVILLE

Evenings 25c and 50c.

Matinees 15c and 25c

SATURDAY

MATINEE AND NIGHT

The Funiest Comedy on Earth

### "SOME BABY"

Free Candy and Presents for Children at the Gala Matinee

NEW YEAR'S

MATINEE AND NIGHT

Oh, What a Comedy

### "GIRL O' MY HEART"

In Conjunction with ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE

## Auditorium

TONIGHT

2:30 20c  
7-9

DOUBLE FEATURE

CHILDREN—15c TWO GREAT SHOWS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

### IRENE CASTLE

#### "THE HILLCREST MYSTERY"

Her father was killed just as he was about to turn his secret steel process over to the government. The lawyer was not just a—he was about to open the formula. And the formula was stolen! Who unraveled this mystery? And how?

FOX NEWS

—SATURDAY—

### MATT MOORE in "THE JILT"

An Amazing story of an Amazing Triangle.

### J. WARREN KERRIGAN

#### "The Green Flame"

A romantic detective drama with this live-wire hero at his very best

## Indian Lodge Tales

By Ford C. Frick

### THE NAVAJO LEGEND OF CREATION

THE Indian tribes of the great mountain region left no written history of their origins and comings. But their life was rich in legend and tradition—stories handed down from generation to generation until they came to be a part of that great mass of material which, for lack of better name, we must call aboriginal literature. These ancient warriors knew nothing of reading and writing. But they were philosophers in their way, even as they were students of nature and keen observers of everything about them. Like children they were curious—and lacking fact they wore their own theories concerning the life they lived and the environment which they knew.

Today the Indian rapidly is disappearing. Swept away from his natural haunts by the white man, he remains a mere remnant of the great race which once knew no superior in all the great region. But the legends still live; monuments to the philosophies of the tribesmen who gave them birth.

Of all the Indian legends now existing, none is more interesting than the Navajo legend of creation. Here it is as told the writer by Navajo Bill, who in turn had it from the Navajo chiefs whom he knew fifty years ago when first he visited the reservation which has since been his home.

In the dim and distant ages when time was young the Navajos lived in a world of darkness, deep underground. Then there was no sunlight to bring warmth and joy; no bright rays of sunshine to make the corn grow or the fruit ripen. There was no night and no day, for all was darkness and even the beasts and the birds were unable to see their way about; but could only wander in darkness, knowing not whither they went or how they came.

In those days the Navajos were unhappy, but they knew not how or where to turn to become happy. But one day a warrior, more bold than the others, set out on a journey to find a new home for himself and his people. Long he urged the other chiefs to accompany him—but they were afraid, so finally he went out alone and unaccompanied.

For many days he wandered in the darkness, stumbling over hill and dale, through water and over high places, until he was nearly exhausted. But still he kept on, and finally he looked up, and there, far above him, was a hole, and through the hole a faint light was shining and a single star looked down upon him in all its radiance. And the warrior was much pleased.

So, with the light of the single star to guide him, he gathered together many trees. And he killed a deer and with the skin of the deer he bound the trees together until he had made for himself a great ladder; and then, climbing the ladder, he finally reached the ceiling of darkness and through the hole he looked into a new world.

When he had rested, he climbed through the hole and into a new world—a world of silver light and shadow—where all was not darkness, but where he was able to see objects about him. In this world there was a moon, and stars to light the way—and there was no darkness, but a silver light from the stars and the moon that made a world of twilight and evening. But the warrior was much pleased—for he had never known a greater light than this. So he rested and feasted and slept for many days until he became lonely and pethought himself of his tribesmen who had remained behind.

So he gathered together a great bundle of moonbeams and, with these on his back to light the way, he descended again into the world of darkness, and with a light heart went in search of his tribesmen.

When he had returned again his tribesmen gave him a great welcome, for they thought him lost, and they made him chief of the tribe, and when he had told them his story, appointed him a guide to lead them to the new world where there was moon and stars and light and happiness.

When, by and by, the tribe had reached the ladder, they climbed into the new world one by one, until they were all there—warriors and squaws and children; and all the beasts and the birds, too, they lifted up with them into the new world; and they were very happy.

The name of the new world they called "Kai-las," and the warrior who had led them there they gave the name of "Chis-Chil-E-Go."

So it was that the Navajos, who were our forefathers, came out of the world of darkness into the world of twilight.

#### Getting Used to It

Ellsworth had spent two winters in the West, where he had heard a great deal about people getting acclimated. When he had been in school a few days his father asked him how he liked studying.

He said: "Oh, nobody likes it at first, but I think I'm getting 'climated to it."

#### Tests for Poets

Poets in China adopt curious methods of publishing their work. They sing their poem to a gathering of scholars. Each piece of work is examined, and if it has any merit his audience requests the honor of copying it.

## Cregan's Way for Revenge

By JOHN PALMER

(Continued from Page 1)

Lancaster, the famous surgeon, sat in his room, dreaming of Emily Cregan. He did not know that his relations with beautiful Mrs. Cregan were the principal item of gossip in the community. The principals are the last to hear of these things. He was dreaming of the beautiful woman whom he had kissed at her house the night before.

How nearly they had been discovered, too! If only Cregan were not such a blind, confiding ass, he ought to have suspected something when he saw them standing so close together, looking so guilty. Still, Cregan was an ass, and then he would never have any suspicions of Emily. He was madly in love with her. So were many other men in the town.

Emily Cregan was the type of woman one sees once in years. Stately, tall, with large, dark eyes and a mouth that artists raved over, she had been famous for her beauty throughout the state before she married Cregan. And Lancaster had won her away from Cregan and all her troops of admirers.

"I love you and only you," she had whispered to Lancaster the night before. While Cregan, poor ass, was muddling in his laboratory upstairs; poor devil, how could he expect a woman like Emily to be interested in his chemical investigations?

But Cregan and Lancaster were very old friends. They had been at college together. That bothered Lancaster a little as he sat in his room. "Oh, well, if the fool can't look after his own let him suffer!" Lancaster muttered.

There came a ring at the patients' bell. Lancaster scowled. He did not want to see patients at that hour of night when he was dreaming of Emily Cregan. The maid tapped at the door.

"It's one of them Indians from the circus, sir. With an Indian woman," she said. "He says he's got to see you at once. She's taken poison."

"Well, bring them in, then," said Lancaster.

The door opened. A jet-black, bearded Indian came in, with a heavily veiled woman, whom he was supporting on his arm. Her forehead, which alone was visible above her veil, was as black as her ebony hair. He put her in a chair, dropped on his knees, and clasped his arms about Lancaster's legs.

"My wives—she kiss just now the serpent!" he babbled.

He pointed to the veiled figure, which remained perfectly motionless in the chair. "What's that you say?" "This evening I tell her I take another wife, and she is jealous. She kiss the cobra. It bite her lip just now. See, already the poison is in her. You must cut out the place."

"Let me see," said Lancaster, stepping toward the woman. But the Indian intervened.

"No, no, you shall not see my wives' face. Behold!"

He lifted the lower corner of the veil, disclosing the woman's underlip, frightfully swollen. In the center was a small incised puncture.

"You must cut out the place," said Lancaster.

"You say a cobra did this?"

"Yes, yes; she kiss the cobra an hour ago. It is death, sure death, unless you cut."

Lancaster did not hesitate. He knew that the poison of the cobra was certain death unless the wound were excised. And already the venom was circulating in the system.

"I'm almost afraid it's too late, but I'll try," said Lancaster. "Here! hold this under her nose."

He uncorked a bottle of chloroform and gave it to the man. There was no time for nicety. Quickly he took one of his operating instruments from the cabinet, pulled on a pair of rubber gloves, and holding the keen-edged little knife in his hand, plunged knife and gloves into a solution of disinfectant.

"You must cut wide," cried the man. "You get on with your business," answered Lancaster.

The woman, who had seemed to be under the influence of the narcotic poison, slowly relaxed as the fumes of the chloroform reached her brain. Her head lolled back. Lancaster excised a liberal portion of the vermillion border. He sewed the edges of the wound together.

"She won't look beautiful," he remarked, "but I guess it's better than dying. Now I'll have her taken to the hospital. Where are you going?" But the Indian, as if overcome with terror, was running into the hall. The front door slammed behind him.

Overcome with a sudden, awful suspicion, Lancaster raised the veil. He started back with a loud cry of fury and horror.

Under the black he recognized the features of beautiful Mrs. Cregan.

Luckier Than He Knew. A young man from the city got permission from a Maine farmer to hunt on his land, and during the day he got rather close to the home grounds. At dusk he met the farmer, who remarked, "Had pretty good luck, eh?"

"Well, no," said the young man hesitatingly. "I haven't had any luck at all."

"Oh, yes, you have," replied the farmer. "This morning you just missed my best cow."—Boston Transcript.

#### New Food for Thought

It may be that civilized life has exhausted men's vigor and initiative, in which case a long period of primitiveness and unaltered instincts may be required to restore the energy needed for fresh construction.—Bertrand Russell.

## HER MOTHER LOVE STRONG

Ordinarily Timid Rabbit Bravely Faced Certain Death in Defense of Her Offspring.

The rabbit is ordinarily one of the timidiest of animals, yet this story, which a contributor sends us, concerns a mother rabbit that, for a little time, was as brave as any lioness could be. The Youth's Companion relates. "When I was a small boy, our contributor writes, my father took me with him to pick blackberries on the western bank of the Ohio river. The bushes were in a rather dense forest, and soon my father and I became separated. Presently I found myself in a little circular glade perhaps 15 feet in diameter and was busily filling my small pail when suddenly I heard something scurrying along near my feet. As I looked down a little brown rabbit leaped into the open space and stopped close to me.

Evidently the little thing was in the utmost terror, for it trembled violently as it sat up, facing the direction from which it had come.

Then I spied a long, slender brown animal that I afterward learned was a weasel gliding toward it. The little rabbit either was totally exhausted or was hypnotized, for it made no further effort to escape; and I myself was so startled that I could do nothing to avert the impending tragedy. Just then there was another commotion in the brush, and the mother rabbit sprang into the glade and stopped directly in front of the foe; she sat up on her haunches; her forefeet were thrust out, and her big teeth were gleaming. The weasel turned to attack her, and there might have been a thrilling fight; but at that moment all a small boy's longing for a menagerie seemed to well up within me, and I had a wild desire to capture all three of the animals.

Uttering a loud cry for my father to come quick, I dropped my berry pail and rushed forward with hands extended. At the sound of my voice, however, the old rabbit and her deadly enemy disappeared among the bushes. The little rabbit became my prisoner, but I soon released her. Could any animal have acted more courageously than the mother rabbit?

#### Finances

"Now list'n, Mary, jus' list'n. When I married you, y'un'stand, I said I'd stick for life, an' you said, solemn an' regular, you said you'd leave all others an' cling only to me, you did. That's all. Now I ast you as a lady, I ast you this: Did I say anything about bringin' home my money every week an' gettin' 35 cents a day for lunch, huh? Was anythin' mentioned about me not bein' th' banker? I ast you as a lady, that's all. What I'm gettin' at, y'un'stand, Mary, is who'm I workin' for, Me, You or Us? Not that I wanta interfere, y'un'stand, Mary, not 'tall. Only, it's gettin' 'bout time we stop talkin' so much 'bout that 'ere bond o' matrimony an' God-bless-our-home, an' take up th' subject o' finances. That's me, finances!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## WM. P. LEHR Grocer and Fruiterer

Phone 221 622 Broadway Free Delivery

Eggs Fancy Canned, Brookfield, doz. 43c Strictly Fresh Home Eggs, doz. 61c

Pineapple Premier, fancy sliced, large can. 33c Del Monte Crushed, can. 21c

EVAPORATED MILK, Borden or Dairymen's, tall can. 11c CONDENSED MILK, Dairymen's Best, can. 13c

CANDIES REDUCED, all kinds, lb. 12c HICKORY NUTS, best new, bushel. \$3.75; peck. \$1.00

COMB HONEY. 23c SALT MACKEREL, fine, 2 for. 25c

Grapefruit Extra fancy Heart brand, large seedless, very thin skin, the best, each. 10c

CRANBERRIES, the finest Cape Cod, quart. 18c

NUTS, English Walnuts, Almonds, Mixed, Brazil

ALL REDUCED

Canned Fruits and Vegetables all reduced in price before inventory.

## FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

CANASTOTA CELERY & BOSTON LETTUCE, ex. 12-15-18c

ORANGES, fancy Blue Goose or Sunkist, doz. 35-40-50c

Grapefruit, extra good fruit, 6 for. 25c

APPLES, extra nice large, peck. 50c

MALAGA GRAPES, lb. 22c Sweet Potatoes, qt. 10c

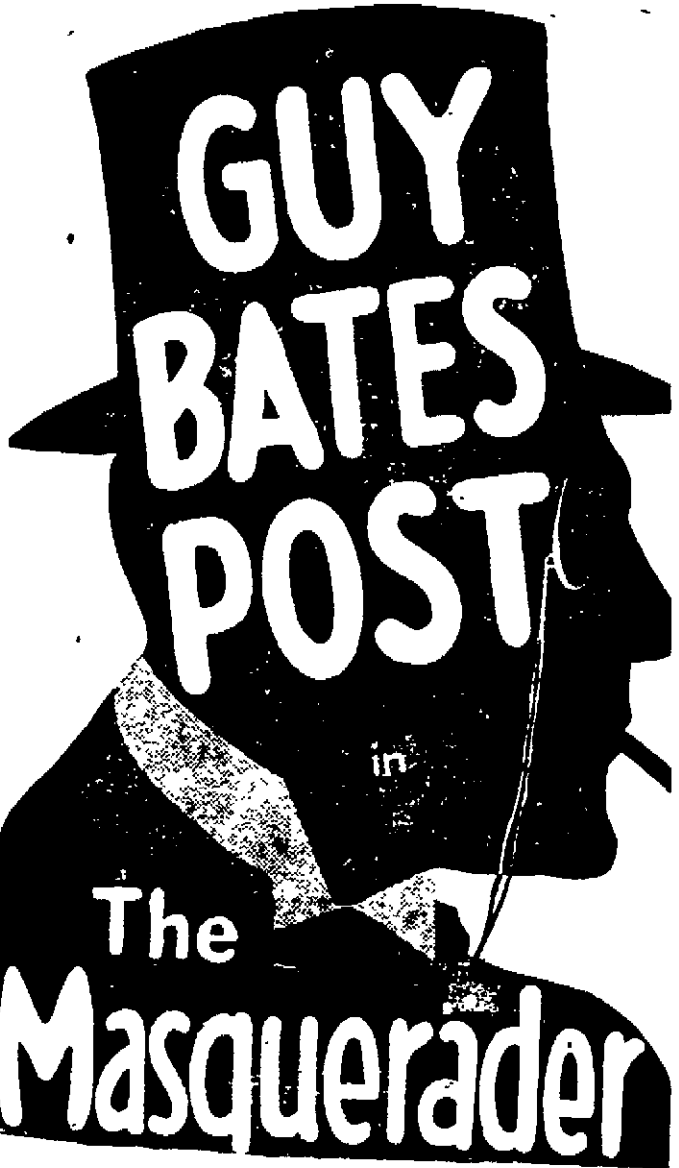
And Everything Nice in Fruits and Vegetables.

## "Put the People Wise"

By informing them of your immediate wants. Best results are obtained by inserting a cent-a-word adv. in the Daily Freeman.

## KEENEY'S THEATRE Tonight and Saturday

THE MOST AMAZING DRAMA WE'VE EVER SHOWN!



A TRULY REMARKABLE PHOTOPLAY

A strange story! The tale of a rich man who meets his double, a poor man, in a fog one night and changes positions in life with him—and even the rich man's wife doesn't suspect the deception!

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- The Drama for Women!
- The Lesson it Teaches That Makes It!
- The Photoplay for Everyone!

Magnificently Interpreted with the Original Musical Score by KEENEY'S

AUGMENTED SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

News Sport Pictorial

"Post's stage presentation of 'The Masquerader' was wonderful; his film performance is beyond description—the most interesting work he has ever given the theatregoing public—and such double photography, so perfect is the mechanism, so well timed are Post's actions, that you find yourself forgetting that but one man is before you in two guises—EVERYONE, EITHER FAMILIAR OR OTHERWISE WITH 'THE MASQUERADER,' WILL BE THRILLED."

Matinees, 1 to 5, 28c; Evenings, 7 to 11, 39c Children 15c



# THE MONSTER

Taken from the  
Notebook of an Old Detective  
by Charles Edmunds Walk

And With Names and Places Hidden Published as a Proof That  
Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

This story throbs with realism in the world's narrowest meaning. It is a faithful rendering of an authentic experience in the career of a high official of a detective agency whose name is a household word throughout the English-speaking world. Real names of persons and places are sometimes disguised. In all other respects the amazing, often thrilling, always gripping facts are recorded just as they happened.

When the First National bank of a certain large and prosperous middle-western city was robbed of \$138,000 in gold and \$200,000 in currency and negotiable securities, the problem was not to discover how the vaults had been reached, nor to learn the thief's identity, nor yet what he had done with the money; all the factors, in short, which commonly shroud such affairs in mystery were quite well known in this instance, alike to the bank's officials and the representatives of the Sutherland Detective agency who were called secretly to the bank's aid in the awful hour of its affliction. Indeed, to make this case positively unique in the annals of successful bank looting, the money was known to be intact, and there were perhaps a half-dozen people who could have guided you to within a hundred yards of it, yet not one among them was there who could so much as lay a finger upon the treasure.

For the bright eagles and double eagles, the currency and the negotiable paper, together with Elliot Perky, late assistant-cashier of the First National bank, later, embezzler in the amounts specified, latest, suicide, all lay somewhere upon the bottom of Lake Michigan. And to that same bottom Elliot Perky was pretty securely anchored, too, because most of the gold, weighing in round figures 500 pounds, was tightly fastened to his person when he suddenly shifted himself and his precious cargo to the port gunwale of his small boat, with the result that the little craft capsized as quickly as the jaws of a steel trap close, and Mr. Perky and the loot shot downward through some eight or ten fathoms of limpid blue water, in all probability to be seen no more by the eyes of man.

The bank's president, together with two of its directors, and an operative of the Sutherland branch at Metropolis (which we shall call the city, because that is not its name), were eye-witnesses to Mr. Perky's spectacular finish. To be more circumstantial, a power-boat bearing the anxious bankers and the operative was only a jump or two behind Mr. Perky's clinker; the operative stood in the bow, his fingers already crooked in alert readiness to hook themselves firmly in Mr. Perky's collar, when the fugitive resorted to the desperate, irrevocable expedient described.

It likewise might seem a simple matter to have called in a diver, shown him where the treasure had sunk and sent him down after it; ten fathoms is no great depth for a diver to work in; but—

Well, divers were enlisted, several of them. And therein lies our story. Until his chief ordered him to Mackinaw Felix Hazard knew nothing about the First National bank robbery; one may imagine how the hysterical bank officials were straining every effort to keep the appalling calamity quiet; but when he was informed of the nature of his journey to the northern extremity of the peninsula he proceeded with exact thoroughness to acquaint himself with every available detail of the crime. And the more he learned the greater grew his admiration and wonder at the audacity, the ingenuity and painstaking method with which the robbery had been engineered.

"By heck, Felix!" his chief burst forth during the course of their talk. "Give a man access to a quarter of a ton of gold, and just see how easy he can get away with it."

"This Perky person chose a Saturday afternoon, loads the gold into an automobile and hustles to a secluded spot in the country—Lord only knows where—where he boxes the stuff. The same night he traverses the state to Ketchikan, expresses the boxes to 'Prof. Henry Dwight' at Mackinaw as 'mineral specimens,' then to Remy, 50 miles away, where he catches a train for Sheboygan. Monday Perky shows up at the express office at Mackinaw and, as Professor Dwight, gets the boxes."

"What I can't figure out is the rest of Perky's program. What did he mean to do with his 'bundle' when he loaded it into a small boat and headed for Mackinaw?"

"Well, what am I supposed to do at Mackinaw?" Hazard wanted to know. "I'm no deep-sea diver."

The chief perplexedly rubbed his nose.

"It's kind o' funny," he presently re-

plied. "The bank is not after us to recover the money; they have divers there now to do that, and it ought to be dead easy—only it isn't."

Hazard cocked an interrogative eyebrow and the other continued:

"They tell us they're being constantly hampered in their work—under water, y' understand—and they don't know what to make of it. They haven't found the slightest trace of the money—or Perky either. Superstitious lot, those divers; believe some kind o' jinx has got 'em, and they refuse to go down any more. Meanwhile the bank and the bankers' insurance people are throwing one fit after another. It's up to us to find out who's queering the salvage work, and stop the interference."

Upon his arrival at Mackinaw, Felix Hazard did not at once make himself known to the overseer of the diving crew, a young man of the name of Fowler. He wanted first to map out the lay of the land—or, to be more precise, the water—and to discover for himself whatever might be discovered.

Some twenty-five miles more or less west of Mackinaw lies a group of islands of which Beaver Island is the largest and Pigeon Island is perhaps the smallest. It was not more than a cable's length off the rocky, pine-crowned shore of the last named island, and almost exactly on a line with St. Ignace to the northeast, that Perky and his precious freight went down.

The detective was informed by a boatman that Hog Island was the diving crew's base of operations.

"Why not Pigeon Island?" he asked. "It's nearer, isn't it, to where the man sank?" (The real aim of the diving operations was disguised behind an advertised purpose to recover Mr. Perky's body.)

"Yes," the informant acknowledged; "but Pigeon Island doesn't offer as good a harbor for their barge. This season of the year the prevailing southwest and west winds pile up the lake and make treacherous currents among the islands and half submerged rocks. Hog Island's safest and not much farther away."

All at once Hazard became aware that a passer-by had halted close beside him and the boatman, as if his attention had been arrested by something he had overheard, and then hurried on.

"Who's that?" Hazard demanded.

The boatman gaped after the departing figure.

"Who? Him?" said he. "Why, he's a doctor—from Sheboygan, I reckon; he don't belong round here. He's been going to see a fellow over on Pigeon Island what got hurt."

III.

Pigeon Island comprised a rough, irregular area of possibly two hundred acres. Except where sheer walls of rock and here and there a tiny stretch of sandy beach presented barriers to the lake, the entire expanse was densely wooded. To Hazard, who had cautiously circumnavigated it, it seemed uninhabited.

The explorer had been warned against the danger from submerged rocks on the north side, and he dared not to go too close until he knew more of these strange waters; the south side offered no landing place against which he was willing to pit his inexperience, so he contented himself with a long-range inspection of the wooded irregularities of the island's surface through a pair of high-power binoculars.

Not a sign of life could he detect.

After a while he pointed his boat's nose toward St. Ignace, killing his engine so that he might drift slowly over the spot where the divers had been working. Then a sudden impulse made him look back at Pigeon Island. He snatched up his binoculars and brought them to bear upon a figure that stood upon a pinnacle of rock, silhouetted against the azure of the sky.

It was the doctor he had seen some hours earlier at Mackinaw!

Once more laying aside his glasses, he brought his boat about and again made the circuit of Pigeon Island, with a view of discovering if possible the craft in which the doctor had come and where it was anchored.

By and by he descried it—or its stern, rather, for all the forepart of the boat was hidden by a tall slab of granite which, at a distance, blended with and seemed a part of the broken shore line, but which in reality effectively screened an opening to a deep, quiet inlet and a gently shelving beach.

This much Felix Hazard made out, and then his attention was roughly diverted. A sharp metallic click from his engine made him look that way. Upon the cylinder was a lead-colored, star-shaped scar where, unmistakably, a bullet had just impinged. And then he heard the distant crack of a rifle.

His explorations for that day ended then and there. Within the next minute he was heading for Mackinaw with all the speed he could coax from his engine.

IV.

That evening at supper Hazard learned that young Fowler, superintendent of the diving crew, had come over from Hog Island and was to be one of his table mates. He contrived to leave the dining room simultaneously with the other, and in the hotel lobby touched the young fellow upon the shoulder and begged a few minutes' private conversation.

"By gad, Mr. Hazard!" Fowler exclaimed in a tone that betrayed his troubled mind, "I'm glad to have somebody here with brains and experience, for, believe me, I'm up against a hard proposition. What ought to be the easiest sort of a job has from the beginning been beset with the most unexpected and amazing sort of difficulties."

He lowered his voice and glanced uneasily across his shoulder. "Here's the truth of the matter, though I wouldn't admit it to my men: there's some sort of a monster—a huge, hideous, frightful thing—that lives down among the rocks off Pigeon Island."

"Here, here, Fowler!—a sea serpent in Lake Michigan?" Hazard interjected.

The other's sober mein did not change. He pursued:

"I know it sounds ridiculous, absurd; I'd laugh at anybody who told me the same thing; but after days of seeing my men's suits ripped open, their air tubes cut and hauling them up fainting with terror, I went down myself. I saw it. I know what I'm talking about."

"Anybody live on Pigeon Island?"

"Yes. There's an old fisherman living in a hut there. A fellow's been with him lately who got blown up while blasting stumps; he's a sight."

"Ah-h-h," breathed Hazard. "That accounts for the doctor, then?"

"Yes, I believe one's been going over there every day."

The detective rose to his feet. "I suppose you came over from Hog Island in some sort of craft?" said he.

"A catboat with a two-horse kicker. Why?"

"I want you to go with me over to Pigeon Island—tonight. And if there's wind enough to maneuver your boat we'll dispense with the kicker. Got a gun?"

"I should say! Catch me fooling about this job without one!"

Some time after midnight Fowler was guiding his companion over a narrow, rough, broken path that seemed to Hazard to be all abrupt activities and steep descents and interminable zigzags that led nowhere.

At last the young man halted and whispered:

"Careful now! The shack's not more than fifty feet away."

It was dark and silent, and as far as either could make out, untenanted. But even as they watched and listened a sound of movement came from within, a light suddenly shone through numerous chinks and cracks; and then Hazard strode boldly forward and hampered upon the flimsy door.

Instantly quiet fell. Hazard was about to essay another knock when a quavering voice within called: "That you, Doc? Wait just a minute and I'll unbar the door."

Something more than a minute it was that the two were obliged to wait; but at last the door was opened and a stooped old man, holding aloft a lantern, peered out at them. He showed no surprise when he perceived it was not the doctor, but quaveringly told them he had no accommodations for folks who didn't know any better than to get themselves lost among the islands. "I got a sick man here," he added, conclusively. "He's bad to-night; Doc ought to be here now."

Through the doorway Hazard could descry a meanly furnished single room against the farther wall of which were two bunks, one above the other. As the old man moved backward to close the door the light from the lantern shone full upon the lower of these.

Upon it was a figure whose head and face and hands—indeed, the arms to the elbows—were so swathed in bandages that, if it hadn't stirred Hazard wouldn't have known it to be alive.

Hazard and Fowler retreated a considerable distance along the path, then at a word from the detective they crept noiselessly back and crouched in the darkness, watching the hut. The sole reward for their pains was a view of the lantern being extinguished and stillness again falling; a stillness that remained unbroken through more than an hour of impatient waiting.

In the early morning hours, before Mackinaw's telegraph office had opened, Hazard sent a telegram to a railway operator at the freight yards. It was addressed to Miss Helen Bertel, at Chicago, and bore this appeal:

"Open season for sea serpents. Hurry up; the water's fine.—F. H."

V.

Felix Hazard's experience in a diving suit was so uneventful that it need not be enlarged upon. He saw no monster of hideous mien, nor even a fish—not a living thing. But he did see something and felt something else that set his brain to mulling over the most amazing kind of conjectures;

wild, fantastic, improbable ideas that must be grappled with and resolved to a comprehensible theory.

What he saw was a wall of rock with a broad ledge running athwart its face. The ledge was perhaps twenty feet above his head, and consequently more than a dozen or so feet below the surface.

What he felt was a strong current or undertow whose tendency was to draw everything within a certain radius toward the ledge.

Late that afternoon a tall, graceful, strikingly pretty girl alighted from a train and was met by Felix Hazard at the station. Her eyes were large and gray and steady, and they lighted up wonderfully at sight of the lanky, lean-visaged detective.

As for Hazard, his usually stern lines softened perceptibly as he hastened forward to meet her.

"Tired?" he asked, relieving her of her bag.

"Tired!" she exclaimed. "Why, this is just the beginning of a holiday jaunt— isn't it?"

"I hope so." His tone was serious. "Of course I wouldn't have sent for you if I hadn't needed you."

"I don't know about that," she shyly amended; "you might have thought you needed me."

"Reserve your opinion till you have prowled round on the lake bottom a while," he advised; "that's what I want you for."

She cried triumphantly:

"Ah-ha! So I interpreted your cryptic message correctly. At the last

Before he could offer objections she took the bright blade of the knife in her teeth, lifted the weight on her foot over into the water and let herself gently down until she was hanging to the gunwale.

"Bye-bye, Felix!" she called. Then, without a sound, the waters closed over her head.

VI.

Felix counted the seconds of the first minute. The rope played through his hand at first and moved this way and that, indicating that the girl was making the best use of her time. Then all at once it settled into a steady pull—had she stepped off the ledge?

For a second or two longer he paid out the rope; but the persistent pull did not lessen. The seconds sped on. Suddenly the strain relaxed and he began to haul in the loose rope as fast as he could move his arm. At last she was coming back!

And then—the awful shock of it!—the rope end, clean-cut, without Helen, alighted across the gunwale and fell into the boat.

He was stunned, stupefied. A noise between a sob and a snarl burst from his throat. The seconds were golden now; but God could not stay them. Fifty—fifty-five—sixty—the two minutes were gone! Ten more seconds—fifteen—then it occurred to him that she had cut herself loose. With his heart pounding furiously, his burning glance darted here, there, everywhere; there was light enough for him to have descried any floating object for a con-

siderable distance; but the lake's bosom remained unruffled save by the gentle night wind.

There was no ground for doubt; hope was shouldered out by despair. The minutes grew. The tragedy was simple: Helen had gone down into the water, and she had not come up again.

Now while the man was undergoing his awful ordeal alone upon the water, things had been happening over on the island. An uproar that he was deaf and blind to broke loose, and as quickly subdued. But all at once, with the keen incisiveness of a razor, a cry cut through to his dulled senses. Loud and clear and high it rang in a prolonged "Coo-oo-oo-ee-ee-ee!"

There was no mistaking that sweet voice. It was Helen's!

Toward the island the little boat was pointed, and the engine spurred furiously as it pushed the craft along faster than ever it had moved before. A minute later there was a splintering crash as the light shell dashed itself to kindling-wood upon the bowlder lined beach.

In a twinkling Hazard was clawing and stumbling over the rocks, up to the level ground, where, utterly spent with the reaction, he dropped quivering to his knees.

Helen stood there, her tall form draped in an outlandish bedquilt. His hands groped blindly for her; he could not utter a sound.

With rare comprehension she bent swiftly down to him. One beautiful white arm went around his shoulders and held him tight; it was such an embrace as a mother instinctively would think of to comfort a heart-broken child.

"Felix!" she said tenderly. "My poor, dear Felix!"

VII.

In the fisherman's hut Hazard scarcely could drag his eyes from Helen. From chin to feet she was swathed now in her own bath robe; "waiting to dry" as she expressed it. She sat huddled and star-eyed on an upturned soap box.

With their backs against the wall, securely manacled together, three disconsolate, scowling figures sat upon the floor. Near by the two deputy sheriffs stood guard over them. The sheriff sat on a deal table, swinging his legs. The girl was talking.

"I went straight down," she was saying, "into the current, and the instant I felt the powerful suction I

turned on my flashlight. At the same time my feet touched the ledge."

"There, right before me was a black, yawning hole in the rock wall, and before I knew it or could put forth any effort to stay myself, I was sucked into it. I kicked loose from the weight and right away was propelled upward till the rope drew taut. I made one last desperate effort to pull myself back along the rope; but it was no use. Then I cut it."

"All of a sudden my head bumped against something hard—the roof, I suppose you'd call it; it sloped sharply upward; and still clinging to my flashlight, I scrambled along it till—zip!—up I popped out of the water."

"In less than a minute I could wade. Then the cavern ended at a tunnel which plainly had been cut in the rock by men. The tunnel led me to a short ladder; and the top of the ladder is under that trap-door right there, in the middle of the floor!"

"When I popped into the room, like Harlequin—" She lifted a fold of the bath robe and covered her face, not entirely suppressing a giggle. She flashed a look at one of the three handcuffed men—the doctor who had been so curious at Mackinaw. "You tell it," she concluded.

The doctor was not wholly crushed. He made a gallant attempt to obey.

"Naturally, we were overcome with astonishment—and admiration," said he. "I thought some lovely lake nymph had burst in upon us, or that Undine had experienced a reincarnation in the glittering grotto. But, alas, the nymph shrieked—"

"When you three rushed at me," Helen interjected.

"Then these men burst in upon us, and—" He indicated their defeat and discomfiture by an eloquent shrug of the shoulders.

"At the foot of the ladder," said she, "you will find the boxes of gold and the hideous, painted rubber dragon that scared the divers away. There are two good diving outfits in the cavern, and a boat with air-pumps and all."

The plot to rob the First National bank had germinated in the fertile brain of "Doc" Simmons—who in reality was a physician, but one possessing a most unsavory record—and it owed its inception to his discovery of the cavern and tunnel the summer before. There were reasons why he desired to retire temporarily from the world, and Pigeon Island offered him an asylum. Given the cavern, an acquaintance with Elliot Perky and that festive gentleman's expensive habits, the fact that Perky was a good swimmer, and the plot grew as rank as a weed. Perky even spent his weekends with Simmons, practicing diving from a boat and following a rope attached to a float that led directly into the opening. What with the guiding rope and the strong suction, there was no chance of missing it.

The worn-out artifice of leaving one's clothes and a farewell note upon the river bank no longer deceives the stupidest policeman, particularly when one is a fugitive from justice. But suppose the policeman should see with his own eyes a person tumble into the middle of Lake Michigan and not come up again, then what could he think? Moreover, to be weighted down with hundreds of pounds of gold (though the weight is not such a terrible handicap once it is submerged), and the obvious becomes real, the apparent intent an actuality.

Within a minute after Perky toppled into the water, dragging the guiding float down with him, he had been hauled high and dry up on the cavern's floor, and Simmons in a diving suit and attended by the fisherman had dragged the boxes off the ledge and into the cavern.

The robbers had anticipated that the spot would remain under constant surveillance until divers could be procured, and it fell to Simmons and Perky, operating with the fisherman's co-operation from the cavern's interior, to keep them at any cost from discovering the opening. Hence the cut diving-suits and air-tubes; hence the fantastic dragon, in rare truth a terrifying object when viewed in the ghostly, distorted twilight of the watery depths.

Desert by leviathan, unable to find the gold, the divers by and by would grow discouraged and go away; then the thieves could remove their booty with impunity.

In the meantime, when Perky rested from his labors, his identity was hidden underneath numerous enveloping bandages, the fiction of the accident was circulated, and, quite the proper thing in the world, his "physician" came daily to see him. Thus was communication maintained with the outside world.

A representative of the bankers' insurance company, when he called at Felix Hazard's private office a day or two later, was in a mood to shower him with diamonds; but he hesitated to offer a monetary reward. So instead he asked Felix what he wanted most of all in the world.

As there came into Felix's mind a vision of what he wanted most, he turned a fiery red and became so awkward that the insurance man was startled.

"How much are you willing to part with?" Felix managed to stammer.

"Five thousand dollars," was the prompt reply.

"All right. You go straight to this bank—" he wrote the bank's name on a card—"and deposit \$5,000 to the account of Helen Bertel. She may want to get married some day, and she will need it."

The insurance man blinked a moment. Then he grinned knowingly and went away to deposit the money. (Copyright, 1932, by W. G. Chapman.)



She Stood Poised Like Aphrodite Newly Risen From the Foam.

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## BURN AND SMASH IN SAFETY TESTS

Experiment With Devices for Preventing Fire and Breakage.

### DOORS AND ROOFS IGNITED

Laboratories Where Experts Burn and Smash the Creations of Other Experts, All to Make Life and Property Safer—Red-Hot Safes Dropped Three Stories—Pillars Crushed Under 548,000 Pounds Pressure—Topsy-Turvy Land.

An iron telephone pole swinging from the roof like a giant pendulum, hit a stationary automobile bumper and bent it badly. Then a derrick lifted a red-hot steel safe high above a third floor roof and dropped it on a pile of bricks far below.

The day's work had begun at the Underwriters Laboratories, Inc., Chicago, a topsy-turvy land wilder than anything Alice in Wonderland ever dreamed of—a place where experts burn and smash and break the creations of other experts, all to make life and property safer.

The glowing safe, fresh from a furnace with a temperature of 1,700 degrees, failed to break under the strain of the long drop, so scurrying workmen bundled it back into the oven for another hour's cooking. If it survives that they will chisel, burn and smash their way into its compartments, and if the books and papers there are found in good condition the manufacturer may attach an "Underwriters Laboratories, Inc." label to his product.

Upstairs a little automatic machine is sticking keys in automobile locks—three locks at a time—unlocking them, locking them again, and then withdrawing the keys. An automatic counter records its operation. The locks must stand the strain of 50,000 similar operations.

**Heat Testing Rooms.** In the heat testing rooms flames are seeping through the cracks of a wood-lined metal-covered fire door, built into the brick front of a furnace. Near by an attendant with electric recording devices is studying what is happening in the 1,600-degree inferno behind the red-hot door. Suddenly the entire furnace front, door and all, rolls away on an overhead track and a workman plays a two-inch fire hose over the glowing door. The color dies away. Inside the metal covering is a mass of charcoal, but the steel plates have withstood an hour's baking without letting sufficient fire through to ignite beyond the door.

Near by a cement covered steel pillar, such as is used in modern buildings, is being put in a tall furnace by brick masons. Its base rests on solid concrete. High above a gigantic hydraulic press clamps down, applying an enormous pressure. The furnace front is sealed, the gas turned on, the heat gradually rising, until, at the end of eight hours, it will reach 2,300 degrees. If the pillar still stands the hydraulic press, with a maximum power of 548,000 pounds to the square inch, will be turned loose to crush it. From the tangled debris experts will construct the theories on which fire proof pillars are to be built.

Topsy-turvy land is working at full blast. In the roof testing room the testers have completed a miniature roof of patent composition shingles. A gas flame at the end of a long wind tunnel sweeps up over the eaves and plays along the roof surface. Asphalt in the roofing catches fire, but when the blast is shut off the flames die out. The roof has passed the test.

**Is Self-Supporting.** The Underwriters Laboratories, Inc., was founded by W. H. Merrill, its president, with funds furnished by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. The institution is self-supporting through nominal testing fees and the service charge for factory inspection and for sale of its labels, which are familiar on hundreds of different devices.

Mr. Merrill, who came to Chicago in 1898 as chief electrical inspector of the World's fair, originally started a testing laboratory to standardize electrical equipment. Now there are laboratories here devoted to fire protection devices, hydraulic and fire fighting equipment, gases and oils, chemicals, electricity and signals, automotive parts, safety devices for machinery and an aviation section which passes on the safety of airplanes and the qualification of pilots. Maj. R. W. Schroeder, former holder of the world's altitude record, is in charge.

In addition to the original test, the laboratory follows up all labeled products by testing samples purchased in the open market or received from users from time to time. The automobile department alone passes on locks whose use increases insurance premiums, and examines thousands of samples yearly.

An inventor appeared at the laboratories recently to have a new automobile lock which he had perfected tested. Besides what he believed to be an absolutely burglar proof lock, he had equipped his car with a signal device intended to blow if any one tampered with the machine.

While he was arranging for the test an assistant in the laboratory went outside, picked the lock and hid the car. The inventor was satisfied with the demonstration of the laboratory's efficiency.

## FRENCH PUT TENTH OF FARMS ON SALE

Shortage of Labor Because of War Losses One of the Chief Reasons.

With more than one-tenth of the farming lands of France for sale, there have been frequent expressions of alarm as to the fate of agriculture. The cry was recently raised in the chamber of deputies that France was "for sale."

Suggestions have been made to prevent the increasing movement to the cities and to persuade the people to go back to the land. When unemployed persons with farming experience applied for work at the employment bureau it was proposed to send them to farms needing help.

The shortage of labor because of the losses in the war is one reason why so much farming land has been placed on the market. Many women whose husbands and sons were killed prefer to sell rather than to struggle with working a farm.

Some farmers enriched with war profits are going into retirement, while many farms in northern France are not cultivated because their owners have disappeared. High wages paid by the factories as compared with the remuneration commanded by agricultural help are attracting many young men and girls from the country to the city.

The prices of farms on the market vary according to size and location. Competent authorities place the average at between 1,250 and 1,500 francs per acre.

Notwithstanding the growing unpopularity of agriculture, the French farmer is the most protected individual in France. His interests are looked after with greater care in the national legislature than those of any other class and he gets off with comparative ease in his taxes, paying but 1-50th part of the total income tax collected.

Prices of farm products are still high and are not always sufficient to meet the demand, judging from the fact that farm products, exclusive of grain, were imported last year to the amount of about \$100,000,000.

## JOHN MEADE HOWELLS TO BE BRUSSELS ARCHITECT



It is definitely stated that Herbert Hoover has appointed John Meade Howells of New York, a consulting architect, to take charge and supervise the rebuilding of the University of Brussels. The funds for this work will be donated by the Educational Foundation of the Commission for the Relief of Belgium. Mr. Howells says that there are 20,000,000 francs at our disposal and a dormitory will be included in the first group of buildings.

## HUNTERS FIGHT WOLVES

Checked in Their Advance by These Animals.

Deer hunters are battling with wolves in the woods of Douglas county, Wisconsin, according to stories that are coming back from the hunting front following the advance of the deer-hunting army.

Several hunters have returned with wolf pelts and tales of roving wolf hordes. There is no limit to the number of wolves that can be shot. To the contrary, the state is paying a substantial bounty on wolves. Rather a triumphant wolf hunter than a disappointed deer hunter is the philosophy of these hunters.

The forest fires in northern Minnesota have driven hundreds of wolf packs down into Wisconsin. Many of the wolf packs are beginning to invade outlying farm districts and prey upon sheep flocks and cattle herds.

**Sues for Alleged Slander of Dog.** Alleging slander statements regarding the awarding of a prize ribbon to his dog, Eugene M. Hays of San Antonio, Tex., is seeking \$20,500 damages from E. Sam Tatum, secretary of the San Antonio Kennel club.

## BOLD SAILOR WEDS THREE BELLES ON ISLAND OF SAMAR

O'Toole, Sentenced to Three Days in Jail With Ducky Brides, Now Abhors Bigamy.

The harrowing tale of the vengeance taken by three girls against one Terence O'Toole, an unscrupulous sea cook, was brought to New York city by Henry Rouse, chief engineer of the steamship Manlius, which came into port from the Philippines.

O'Toole, according to Rouse, landed on the island of Samar last summer, and liked it so well that he forgot to return to his ship.

A few days later he married an island queen named Sitti. He enjoyed married life so well that a few days later he married another ducky girl named Litti. Not long afterward he took still another wife, named Pitti. He managed fairly well for a month or so keeping the three of them fooled.

Then some one told Litti, somebody else told Sitti, and it was long before Pitti heard about it. They turned him over to the judge at Oras, which is the port of Samar. There was a trial, and Terence looked with joy to a jail sentence which would keep him away from his three wives.

The judge, however, was merciful, and sentenced him to spend three days in a cell, locked in with his three wives. It is said that when Terence emerged from the battle he was in a sorry state. He wouldn't talk much about it beyond saying that Pitti was the worst of the lot. Rouse remarked that bigamy is frowned upon in the island of Samar, but that the sentence meted out to O'Toole was an unusual one.

## SPANISH DRAMATIST IS WINNER OF NOBEL PRIZE



Jacinto Benavente, the Spanish dramatist, has been awarded the Nobel prize for outstanding achievement in literature for the present year. It amounts to 500,000 francs. Benavente began his career as a clown in pantomime. Later he became an actor, winning a not inconsiderable reputation. In 1894 he started writing for the stage. His early efforts consisted mainly of drama and farce. By some critics he is considered the most important figure in present day Spanish literature.

## BOTTLED LETTER FOUND

It Had Floated for Years When It Was Picked Up.

After floating in many streams for nearly six years, the following letter was found in a bottle in the Missouri river by Councilman Thomas L. Taggart and City Chemist W. D. Hayes, while they were hunting near Elk Point, S. D., one morning:

"Sent March 24, 1917, from Timmer, N. D.—May this Easter prove the brightest of any you have spent. And bring you great measure of joy and content."

"Please let me know who found this and where, and what time it was found. Sent by Mrs. O. E. Apfin, into Dogtooth creek, one mile southeast of town."

There was also a return envelope in the bottle. Taggart has mailed the note back to the sender.

## FUR EMBROIDERY PARTS FAD

Gold, Silver and Tinsel Are Used in Profusion by Dressmakers.

Gold, silver and tinsel in profusion, beads and pearls in all colors and metals more or less precious interwoven in the form of wire or applied as spangles, are making the newest creations of the Parisian dressmakers resemble a fancy dress ball. This turn in the style is regarded as a direct response to the demand of the government that the modes be made to furnish a better demand for French ornament.

One of the newest efforts at originality in women's wear is embroidery on furs. This fad has just been launched by one of the more audacious of the Parisian houses.

**Calif Weighs 110 Pounds at Birth.** A calf weighed 110 pounds was born recently on the farm of George Gletter, near Barron, Wis. The calf is believed to be the heaviest calf ever born on a farm in the state. The animal continues to add weight.

## WRAITHS AT SEA

Sailors Firmly Believe in Existence of Phantom Ships.

"Flying Dutchman," of Course, Is the Most Prominent, but There Are Numbers of Others.

A good deal has been heard recently about the appearance of ghosts on land. Many a village has its haunted house or lane, duly regarded with varying degrees of awe by the inhabitants.

This being so, it is not surprising that the sea also possesses its quota of legendary uncanniness.

There is the famous Flying Dutchman, or phantom ship, of Vanderdecken. What truth there is in the frequent reports that it has been sighted it is difficult to say, but historically there is no doubt that rather a hot-tempered man, of that name many years ago left Holland for the east, by way of the Cape of Good Hope.

The story is that, meeting with bad-feling, he swore a terrible oath, in consequence of which the divine wrath decreed that he should forever endeavor to weather that headland. Another strange sea-ghost story is that during January, 1647, a vessel left New Haven, Conn., but was never heard of again.

One evening in the following June, after a severe storm, she was seen, coming up the river. The inhabitants were overjoyed at her return, but something uncanny was noticed about her, especially as she was sailing against the wind.

To the onlookers' consternation, she gradually faded away and disappeared. Longfellow has marked the occurrence in poetry:

On she came, with a cloud of canvas,  
Right against the wind that blew,  
Until the eye could distinguish  
The faces of the crew.  
And the masts, with all their rigging,  
Fell slowly, one by one,  
And the bulk dilated and vanished  
As a sea mist in the sun.

That the combined sea and land tank, about which so much speculation existed during the war, have been forecast by a phantom ship is indeed strange. This is the specter vessel of Porthcurno, in Cornwall, and in Robert Hunt's "Romance of the West of England" there is a description of what a local inhabitant witnessed during one of its escapades.

"On it came from over the sea. Glided up over the sands and steadily pursued, its way on the dry land. On it went to Bodelan and turned toward Chyghiden and then vanished." Truly weird.

The "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence" also contain a description of a mysterious disappearing vessel seen off Cap d'Espoir and which vanishes amid the noise of battle. She is said to be the spirit of a British flagship which was lost unaccountably, says a writer in the London Daily Express.

The lumbermen of the same great river relate that a warning of bad weather is given by the appearance of an antique caravel, which proceeds unconcerned up the Gaspé Falls, where no other could follow.

## Making It Formal.

When I was a student at college my roommate and I lived with a woman with whom verbal brevity was null and void. She was particularly lengthy when asking the blessing over meals. George and I sat side by side at the table and waited patiently for the end of the blessing, which experience had taught us would probably come some time. It was sport for each of us to hold his hand under the tablecloth, ready to slap the other on the knee at the exact instant of the eventual "amen."

Well, when Thanksgiving came my roommate went home, but I stayed on. The dear old soul, not liking to see a vacant place at the table, invited a young woman down for dinner. After a stiff and formal introduction to this stiff and formal young person we sat down to dinner, and during madam's long blessing I quite forgot who was sitting next to me. Of course, at the word "amen" I slipped—ribune. Well, need I go on?—Chicago—ribune.

## Golf Prolongs Life.

I have not mentioned the inmost secret of the fascination that golf exercises upon the devotees. It is the game of perpetual hope. The score of yesterday may be lowered today. Even with the abating force of years there is always ground for faith that through increasing skill the player can overcome his handicaps and reach a place of distinction not yet attained. Thus golf renews youth and extends the length of life. If Bernard Shaw's belief that in time earthly existence may be prolonged to 300 years is ever realized, golf will certainly be one means.—John A. MacCallum, in North American Review.

## One She Ought to Know.

We were dining out. I am extremely shortsighted, and had broken my last pair of glasses that morning, and it was Sunday. As I entered the long drawing room, and the men arose, my host, Colonel Black, said: "Mrs. C, let me present Mr. Lewis" (the guest of honor).

As I bestowed my best smile on a tall, dark man who seemed to move toward me, silence fell, but the situation was too much for the fun-loving colonel—and he broke into laughter. I had formally saluted my husband in his attempt to pilot me.—Exchange.

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**FUR TRIMMED COATS**  
Belvia  
Marvella  
Cat Belvia  
Arabella  
Pollyanna  
Formerly up to \$169.50  
Clearance Price  
\$12.90 to \$97.50

**SPORT COATS**  
Polar, Astrachan, Herringbone, Chinilla, Two-toned Materials, some half, others full lined. Some with raccoon collars.  
Formerly up to \$42.50  
Clearance Price  
\$6.90 to \$24.75

**WAISTS**  
A dainty variety of blouses, of Crepe de Chine, Georgette, Voile and Dimity.  
Formerly up to \$14.75  
Clearance Price  
.75 to \$9.75

**Our Jan. Clearance SALE**  
Starts Sat., Dec. 30  
This is a tremendous money-saving event with values never before heard of, where there is a savings of from 35 to 50% on every garment. Early shoppers taking advantage of these extraordinary offers will be rewarded with a large and choice assortment of ladies' wearing apparel. Smart styles, fine materials and excellent workmanship all harmonize to make "THE PARIS" the shopping center of Kingston and vicinity.

**SUITS**  
Poiret Twill, Tricotine, Velour and Panvelaine, some fur trimmed.  
Formerly up to \$59.50  
Clearance Price  
\$14.90 to \$34.75

**SKIRTS**  
Striped Prunella for pleated models and checked camels' hair for the new flared skirts.  
Formerly up to \$12.75  
Clearance Price  
\$2.90 to \$7.75

**SILK DRESSES**  
Canton Crepe, Satin Crepe, Crepe Reine, Reineham Crepe, Georgette. These include the season's smart designs.  
Formerly up to \$49.50  
Clearance Price  
\$14.90 to \$34.75

**CLOTH DRESSES**  
Poiret Twill, Twill, Tricotine, Wool Velour, Jersey and Wool Crepe, sizes.  
Formerly up to \$32.50  
Clearance Price  
\$4.90 to \$24.75

**HOSIERY OF PURE THREAD SILK OR GLOVE SILK IN BLACK AND ALL THE NEW SHADES. FORMERLY UP TO \$3.98.**  
Clearance Sale Price, .95 to \$2.50

## Paris Cloak & Suit Co.

Wall & N. Front Sts.,

Kingston, N. Y.

## Society Notes

### Engagement Announced.

Mrs. R. E. Terpening of 208 Walnut street, Peekskill, N. Y., announces the engagement of her daughter, Marjorie, to Judson B. Schoonmaker of New Paltz.

### Fifteenth Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lane celebrated their fifteenth wedding anniversary at their home in Boiceville, on Monday evening, December 25. Fifty-three guests were present. Several vocal and musical selections were rendered and dancing enjoyed by many. During the evening long distance telephone calls were received from friends expressing their regret of being absent. At 11 o'clock a delicious buffet lunch was served after which a grand march was enjoyed, led by Mr. and Mrs. Lane. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the color scheme being red and green. Many handsome gifts were received, and at a late hour the guests departed, wishing many many more years of happy married life and many expressions of the wish that they might attend the golden wedding.

### LOCAL DEATH RECORD.

**Recent Deaths and Funerals of Persons in This Vicinity.**

Mr. Youmans died at his home in Phenicia Saturday, December 23. He was a member of the Baptist Church and the service he rendered was one meriting esteem and respect. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at the home of Mrs. Youmans. The Rev. Mr. Ahrens conducted the service and preached the sermon. He is survived by two daughters, Mary Youmans and Mrs. A. J. Long-year.

Ellen Hannon Burns, widow of the late John Burns, and a former resident of this city, died Thursday at her home in Yonkers. She is survived by four children, and was the sister of Edward Timothy Hannon, Mrs. Catherine Moran, and Mrs. Elizabeth McMahon of this city, and Mrs. Brodick and Miss Mary Hannon of New York city. The funeral and interment will be held Saturday in Yonkers, N. Y.

William F. Loring died at his home in Ellenville Monday morning following an illness of two years. Mr. Loring was 79 years of age and leaves a widow and four children: Mabel, wife of Alex. Dunn, from Lausanne; indicating that the question is purely hypothetical and cannot be answered.

at home. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his late home on Circle avenue, Ellenville. Mr. Loring was a veteran of the Civil War, having served in Co. G, Second Regiment, Mounted Rifles, N. Y. V. He was a member of Ward Post and a former commander of the post, members of which attended the funeral and conducted the veterans' burial services.

Charles J. Hinman, born in Ellenville and living most of his life here, died Christmas morning at 9 o'clock at the home of his brother-in-law, Philip Odenbrouwer, on Scoresby Heights. The deceased was 71 years of age and in early life was employed in the tannery and in boating on the D. & H. Canal, after the closing of the latter he moved to Jersey City, where he was engaged as a painter in a boatyard. Subsequently he spent eight years in boating about New York harbor for B. McClain. He leaves a widow, formerly Julia Smith, four sons, George of Bridgeport, Conn., Frank of Jersey City, Ralph of New York and Elias of Freshford, Greene county, and one daughter, Bertha, wife of Philip B. Odenbrouwer, one sister, Nellie, White of Wilmington, Del. Funeral was held on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Reformed Church conducted by the Rev. W. S. Maines. Interment in the old cemetery.

The funeral of Frederick Lahl was held from his late home, No. 71 Lindsay avenue, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and was largely attended by his many relatives and friends. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, testifying to the high esteem in which he was held by all. The services were in charge of the Rev. Frederick Schroeder, pastor of the Immanuel Evangelical Lutheran Church, where the deceased had long been a member. The bearers were Charles Conklin, William Conklin, Edward Heppner, John Heppner, George Rockwell and August Wiedemann. The interment was in a concrete vault in the family plot in Montrose cemetery.

## FRANCE DOES NOT FEAR ANGLO-TURKISH WAR

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
Paris, Dec. 29.—France does not believe there will be war in the Near East despite the menacing situation which has arisen in the Lausanne peace conference. It was officially stated this afternoon. Asked if France would support Great Britain in the event of an Anglo-Turkish war, Foreign Office officials replied: "We have received no word from Lausanne indicating that the question is purely hypothetical and cannot be answered."

## THE JOINERS.

News of Interest to Members of Fraternal Societies.

The following lodges hold regular meetings this evening:

Charles DeWitt Council, No. 31, O. U. A. M., 14 Henry street.

After January 1, the meetings of Colonial Lodge, No. 14, B. R. C. of A., at Cook's Hall, Broadway, will be on the first and third Thursdays of each month.

Kingston Council, No. 124, S. and Daughters of Liberty will hold public social Monday evening, 14 Year's night, at the home of St. Hallstead, 124 Smith avenue. Dealing will be included on the evening program.

Minnie E. Howard and Devall Howard Jr., of 697 Broadway, will render piano and mandolin selections at the opening of the camp rooms Tuesday evening, January 2nd, in the Pythian Hall, near Broadway and Thomas street, Washington Camp No. 2, P. O. S. A. expect the opening of its rooms to be an event long to be remembered. Walter Elston promises to treat with his program on radio. State President Lamb will be present and there will be a number of vocal and instrumental solos by first class talent. The program will begin at 8:30 p. m. Refreshments will be served after the entertainment. The camp will meet in the new rooms every Tuesday evening beginning January 2, 1923.

Cyprus Temple of Shriners Thursday night at Albany elected Edmund C. Dearstynes as potentate for 1923. The election was preceded by a musical session at which fifty candidates took the Shriner's degree. The retiring potentate, Franklin D. Seagrave, was presented with a potentate's jewel, the presentation being made by Past Potentate Delley S. Powers. Other officers elected were: Chief rabban, Aaron Crounse; assistant rabban, C. L. Roy Craig; high priest and prophet, William S. Hackett; oriental grand master, Charles H. Johnson; second monial master, Frederick A. Nelson; marshal, Charles W. Wright; organist, Samuel B. Belmont; chorister, L. Leroy Pickett; monial directors, George H. Love and Uly S. Hill; chief of party, Charles H. Millard. The new officers were installed and a social followed. There are a large number of Shriners in this city and vicinity who are members of Cyprus Temple.

THEY SURELY ARE WONDERFUL LITTLE WORKERS—  
FREEMAN ONE-CENT-A-WORD "WANT" ADLETS



## RUM CARAVAN BREAKS RECORDS

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
Syracuse, Dec. 29.—Northern New York's holiday booze traffic, breaking through the sieve-like border guard, today hung up a new record.

According to reliable estimates obtained from men at the various border points, not less than 200 booze cars have crossed the border in the last 24 hours.

Bootleggers declare the lines are down, but despite the apparent inactivity of the dry officials, there is a feeling among the rum runners that threatens to break into actual violence.

Men, supposedly well informed, today declared that this was due to the inability of the Montreal markets to supply the volume of liquor needed and the substitution, unknown to the runners, of inferior products with forged labels.

At last night's Plattsburgh, Elizabethtown and other bootlegging centers reported the line of rum running cars to be undiminished.

Today nearly fifty high powered cars are struggling with the snow-drifts and freezing weather along the long stretch of border line near Ogdensburg.

"This weather will stop more effectively the flow of rum than all the revenue men and troopers in the country," was the statement of a high official on duty there.

## BRITISH PREMIER OFFERS NEW PLAN

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
London, Dec. 29.—Premier A. Bonar Law's new reparations plan, reducing the amount of indemnity which Germany shall pay, was put up to the British cabinet today for its approval. It was understood that the plan was approved and that it will be presented at the Allied premiers' conference in Paris next week with few changes.

The Daily News said it understood that the main outlines of the British proposals were as follows:

1. German indemnity would be scaled down to a figure Germany is able to pay, with the most vigorous penalties in the event of default.

2. A moratorium for the next three or four years with reduced payments over a further brief period to assist Germany to recover industrially.

3. Germany to be offered favorable discount arrangements if she meets her obligations promptly.

4. Great Britain to accept German reparations bonds in payment of allied debts, possibly cancelling a portion of the debts.

5. France to agree to partial remission of the debts due her from her allies.

6. Fifty billions of gold marks (about \$12,000,000,000) mentioned as probably the total reparations to be required of Germany.

British experts will put the finishing touches on the British plan tomorrow and the premier will leave for Paris with it Monday.

Law is hopeful that there will be a final solution of the indemnity issue before the end of next week. If not the British will either withdraw from continental affairs leaving France, Belgium and Italy to wrestle with Germany or will seek assistance from the United States. In event of withdrawal the French would enter the Ruhr immediately.

John Ward, who conducts a grocery and confectionery store corner of Hoyt and Main streets, has purchased a five passenger Dodge sedan. Mr. Ward says she's snappy.

Daniel Freer, the real estate broker of Esopus, was in Port Ewen Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Little of Union Center were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Joe Trinkle, on Main street, Thursday.

Charles Warren, superintendent of the Van Wagner farms of South Union Center, was in Port Ewen on business Thursday.

Mrs. Esther Relyea of Riverside avenue spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Relyea and family on Salem street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Munson of Poughkeepsie were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Perrine on Broadway.

Miss Edith Boyce of Newark, N. J., spent the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boyce, of Boven street.

Watch night service will be held at the Reformed Church Sunday evening to which the public is invited. From 9 to 10, Epworth League devotional meeting; 10 to 11, social; 11 to 12 watch night service.

The speakers will be the Rev. Martin Luther, the Rev. C. H. Colthous and the Rev. G. E. Wright.

Pythian Theater, Port Ewen, tonight, Lionel Barrymore in "The Master Mind." Also Fox News.

Banker Jones Dropped Dead.  
By Telegram to The Freeman.  
New York, Dec. 29.—W. O. Jones, aged 65, vice-president of the National Park Bank and one of the best known bankers in the country, dropped dead of apoplexy in his Broadway office this afternoon.

Dr. C. F. Keefe Home.  
Dr. C. F. Keefe, who has been spending the past two months in California, has returned home and resumed his practice at his office in the Masonic building, Broadway and Strand Dr. Keefe reports a most enjoyable trip. He spent the most of the time in southern California and Los Angeles.

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New York Stock Exchange.

## WARNS AGAINST AUTO-SUGGESTION

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
New York, Dec. 29.—Dr. Eugene Lyman Fisk, president of the Life Extension Institute, today issued a second appeal to the American medical profession warning them against being so apathetic about Emile Coue, the noted French exponent of auto-suggestion in the treatment of ailments, now en route to the United States.

"Unless the medical profession awakes to a realization of the harm contained in the acceptance of Coue's teaching by laymen," said Dr. Fisk, "his visit here will likely be followed by a hysterical acceptance of auto-suggestion which will work harm to the public."

"There is such a thing as the power of suggestion, but Coue's claims for his methods are greatly exaggerated. Some of his assertions are absurd."

"Persons who have chronic troubles are likely to flock to him and forget the teachings of medical science developed after years of search and investigation. They will work themselves much harm."

"Auto-suggestion is but a new phase of mind cure, comparable to Christian Science. The influence of mind upon ailing as well as other people is generally recognized and has been practiced even from the ancient days, but Coue's claims are for things beyond any possibilities within the range of the power of the mind."

"The use of suggestion in a sick room is very advantageous provided it is well and carefully used, but to give sick people a notion that all they have to do to get well is to count beads and repeat a formula like 'Every day in every way I am becoming better' is to turn back the hands of the clock of medical achievements."

"I fear people will be led away by the superficiality of it unless they are warned by recognized physicians. To accept Coue's cure-all is to turn back the hands of the clock of medical achievements."

PORT EWEN.  
Port Ewen, Dec. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Van Wagenen of Poughkeepsie, are spending a few days at their home on Green street.

Saul Cole is building a garage for Arthur Prouffel on Green street.

Charles Deaver has added to the appearance of his residence on Broadway by removing the limbs from the larger trees in his yard and cutting down inferior ones.

The many friends of Mrs. Martha Neal in Port Ewen are pleased to know she is recovering from her recent serious illness. Mrs. Neal and family were former residents of this place.

Methodist Episcopal Church. The Rev. George E. Wright, D. D., minister. Sunday school, 10 o'clock. Morning worship, 11 o'clock. Theme, "Lessons We May Learn from Time." Epworth League, 6:30. Evening worship, 7:30. Theme, "A Tragic Ending of a Great Feast."

Church of the Presentation. The Rev. Thomas Sanderson, rector. Mass, 7:30. 10:30. Sunday school, 2 o'clock. Ervey & Decker's garage on Broadway was closed today for inventory.

Miss Verna Dorle of Amsterdam spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Doyle on Stout avenue.

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## LET US NOT BE UNDULY GENEROUS

Says Senator Moses, in Senate Debate, Until Europe Sees Fit to Become Just.  
Washington, Dec. 29.—With caustic denunciation and stinging irony, two of the former "Irreconcilables" associates of Senator Borah in the historic League of Nations battle—Senator Moses of New Hampshire and Johnson of California—this afternoon poured the vials of their disapproval upon Borah's proposal for a world economic and disarmament conference.

"I am against it," said Johnson, "because, in even greater degree, and with less safeguards than the League of Nations gave to us it would embroil us in European controversies and finally make the United States, after 150 years, a part of the European system."

For the United States to attempt to sit in the European game, Moses declared would mean it would have to act as umpire between England and Belgium on one side and France and Italy on the other, in the reparations muddle.

"Our national game," he said, "demonstrates the uncomfortable position the umpire occupies. I have no desire to see Uncle Sam beamed by a pop bottle thrown from the European bladders."

Only by tearing up or rewriting the Versailles treaty can any conference "produce a satisfactory or efficient solution of the ills of Europe," and "eliminate the greed which marks its every paragraph."

"Had we thrust our hands into the abortive mess of Europe's problems at the outset, through ratification of the Versailles treaty, it may be that the power of our influence would have made that instrument operative," Moses continued.

"Even so, it would have been at the cost of others, and it is impossible to see the consequences, which now confront the world could have been obviated in any event. If we now take up the task it is certain the cost and consequences will recoil only upon ourselves, and until Europe sees fit to become just, there is no occasion for us to be unduly generous."

"The implication of what is now proposed cannot be winked out of sight. The letter of the president contains some hint of them. If we engage in any conference such as is outlined, or in any conference held prior to some earnest attempt on Europe's part to clean her own house we shall find ourselves in the anomalous and disagreeable position of making decisions between two equally balanced groups of contenders."

"Sooner or later," he said, "there must be some cessation of American philanthropy and while it may seem momentarily cruel for America to withdraw utterly from all contact with the economic problems of Europe, such a course would not fail to emphasize to Europe that Europe most needs, a realization of its own madness."

Johnson declared the Borah proposal if adopted would mean "every ill Europe now is suffering from, every problem there existing, every dismal situation, every wrong and injustice, would be brought to Washington for solution."

"I would prefer a League of Nations to this general omnibus endeavor which has neither limitations nor specifications," Johnson said. "Just one thing may be done to aid Europe, and this possibly in some minds is the nub of the whole matter. We might minister to Europe's needs and assist in her reconstruction by lending her money."

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## INDICT THIRTEEN FOR CONSPIRACY

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
New York, Dec. 29.—Thirteen men were indicted by a Federal grand jury this afternoon in an investigation of an alleged \$1,000,000 bootlegging conspiracy involving two big distilleries and a well known firm of New York commission merchants.

The charges were conspiracy to violate the national prohibition act, plot to defraud the government of taxes, illegal sale of liquor, and the uttering of forged liquor permits.

The firms involved were the Green River Distilling Company, the Emment Distilling Company, Inc., and E. LaMontagne's Sons, Inc. It was alleged that illegal sales involved 16,000 gallons of rye whiskey, 316 cases of Scotch whiskey, 500 cases of gin and 10,000 gallons of wines and brandies.

The grand jury said: "We know of no obligation resting on the state to enforce any federal law. We know of no obligation resting on the state to enforce the Eighteenth amendment of the United States constitution. And yet the state was asked to enforce the prohibition amendment by the passage of summary laws, and in response passed the Mullan-Gage law."

"The continuance of this law upon the statute books is unwise for it takes the time of hundreds of policemen from a force which in itself is inadequate and it imposes very great burdens upon the courts, the district attorney and the grand juries, already overburdened with their duty, to properly administer the law, and reduce the amount of crime in the community."

"Therefore, for the reasons given above, it is the judgment of this grand jury that this law be repealed."

WEST HURLEY.  
West Hurley Dec. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cole and son Lawson, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Buley of Maybrook. Miss Beulah Cole, who has been spending several weeks in Maybrook, returned home on Tuesday with them.

Mrs. John L. Davis and children of Ashokan, Mr. and Mrs. Griffin Herick and daughter Barbara of Woodstock, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kierstead of this place were Christmas visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Herick.

Miss Elizabeth Fairchild of Rhinebeck is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert Browning.

The Christmas entertainment held in the school on December 22 was largely attended and enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hammond and children of Denver, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hammond.

Miss Carolyn Saxo is spending the holiday vacation at her home here.

Kenneth Kellerhouse of White Plains spent the week end with his father, Frank Kellerhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brower and Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Stoutenburgh were in Kingston on Wednesday.

Miss Mary McAuliffe and brother, Daniel of New York city and Francis McAuliffe of Hudson, spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Katherine McAuliffe.

Miss Ruth Herick and Charles Hogan of Ashokan took supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kierstead on Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Joyce entertained on Christmas Day the following: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Peterson of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Joyce and daughter Dorothy and Michael Joyce, Sr.

Mr. E. V. McAuliffe of Congress is a holiday guest of Miss Ruth Herick.

Paul Kellerhouse of White Plains spent the holiday vacation at his home here.

STONE RIDGE.  
Stone Ridge, Dec. 29.—A pot roast supper will be served in the Methodist Church, at five-thirty, on Thursday evening, January 4. Menu: Pot roast beef with brown gravy, mashed potatoes, turnips, peas, macaroni and cheese, pepper hash, white bread, brown bread, coffee and for dessert apple cake with liquid dressing.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Herman Krom has returned to her home, and is steadily improving.

It has been decided to continue services in the lecture room of the Methodist Church during the winter, due to the shortage and high cost of coal. The room has been made cozy and attractive, and there is room for more. Sunday school service begins at ten o'clock and preaching service at eleven.

There will be a watch night service held in the Methodist Church on New Year's eve, beginning at nine o'clock.

The Macaroni.  
The term "macaroni," which in the time of the American Revolution meant "elegant" or "high toned," has lost its original significance. In that age when all elegant things came from Italy, the exquisite in clothing and manners was complimented with the designation "macaroni." That, of course, because of the name of the national food. When Yankee Doodle put a feather in his hat, in order to look like a dandy, he "called it macaroni." The crack regiment of the Continental army, recruited in Maryland and Virginia, was called "The Macaronis." The usage is forgotten. By some strange chance, a "macaroni" in Italy itself is a dunce, a dolt.

First Student of Gerns.  
In 1675 a merchant of Amsterdam wanted to determine that there were as many threads in a given area of linen as the manufacturer claimed, and for the purpose perfected a more powerful microscope than had hitherto been made. A drop of water fell by accident upon the line he was examining one day and he found to his amazement that it was full of moving things. After trying other subjects, he examined some tartar from his teeth, and of course, found bacteria. He communicated with the Royal Society of London, who had a duplicate made of the lens, and from this grew the whole study of bacteria.

Thought for the Day.  
More people can stand adversity than can stand prosperity.

Chicago Grain Market.  
By Telegram to The Freeman.  
Chicago, Dec. 29.—Wheat closed 3 1/2 @ 2 c lower; corn was 1 1/4 c higher and oats 3/4 c down.

Closing Prices.  
Wheat—December, 1.26 1/4; May, 1.22 1/4 @ 3/4; July, 1.21 1/4 @ 3/4. Corn—December, 73 3/4; May, 71 1/4 @ 3/4; July, 71 1/4 @ 3/4. Oats—December, 42 3/4; May, 44 3/4 @ 3/4; July, 41 3/4 @ 42.

Wedding Gifts Called Toll.  
The custom of giving presents to bridesmaids originated in a form of toll. The bride's girl friends went through the form of preventing the bridegroom and his friends from taking her from her home, a mock battle ensued, each party pelting the other with sweetmeats, and this was finally settled by the bridegroom making presents to all of the girls.

## JURY CONDEMNS MULLAN-GAGE LAW

By Telegram to The Freeman.  
New York, Dec. 29.—A declaration that in their opinion New York state is not responsible for the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment was contained in a presentment handed up by the December grand jury to County Judge J. G. MacMahon in Brooklyn today. The jury said:

"We know of no obligation resting on the state to enforce any federal law. We know of no obligation resting on the state to enforce the Eighteenth amendment of the United States constitution. And yet the state was asked to enforce the prohibition amendment by the passage of summary laws, and in response passed the Mullan-Gage law."

"The continuance of this law upon the statute books is unwise for it takes the time of hundreds of policemen from a force which in itself is inadequate and it imposes very great burdens upon the courts, the district attorney and the grand juries, already overburdened with their duty, to properly administer the law, and reduce the amount of crime in the community."

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1922.

Sun rises, 7:29; sets, 4:36.  
Weather, clear.

## The Temperature.

The lowest point registered by The Freeman's thermometer last night was 44 degrees. The highest point reached up until noon today was 18 degrees.

## Weather Forecast.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Fair and continued cold tonight; Saturday fair with rising temperature; diminishing north and northwest winds, becoming easterly Saturday.

## MOORE, SKATING CHAMPION, AT NEWBURGH RACES.

The Newburgh Skating Association yesterday announced the race officials for the Middle Atlantic champion races which will be held at Downing Park on New Year's day. Final arrangements have been made and with some cold weather from now to Monday, everything should be in excellent shape for these races which have attracted the skating talent of the country to the Hilly City.

Word comes to the Newburgh Skating Association, that Joe Moore, at present Middle Atlantic champion, who will participate in the races, is in tip top condition. He is training in Greenwich, Conn., and Harry F. Noah, secretary of the Middle Atlantic Skating Association, who worked out with the "champ" on Christmas, said that he never saw Joe go as fast as he is at present. With similar reports, current regarding Charlie Jewtraw of Lake Placid, who has been in active training since the first of November, skating fans are in store for some lively racing.

## Value of Books.

No book is worth anything which is not worth much; nor is it serviceable until it has been read and re-read, and loved and loved again; and marked, so that you can refer to the passages you want in it, as a soldier can seize the weapon he needs in an armory, or a housewife bring the spice she needs from her store. Bread of flour is good; but there is bread, sweet as honey, if we would eat it, in a good book, and the family must be poor indeed which, once in their lives, cannot, for such a multiplicity of leaves pay their baker's bill.—Ruskin.

## And the Teacher, Almost.

Willie had a new puppy and a great opportunity to get home early seemed to present itself when his teacher announced that as soon as the language pupils could hand in their papers showing how they had used the list of words she would write upon the board they might be dismissed. In a remarkably short time Willie was on his way rejoicing and his surprised teacher was reading: "The camel, leopard, elephant, tiger, actor, lady, snail, teacher, zebra, parrot, soldier, sailor, king and queen all died."

## LEADING SCORERS ST. MARY'S COURT

St. Mary's Junior Holy Name League staged its regularly scheduled games Thursday evening on St. Mary's court. Mike Ryan, who has proved himself a capable and efficient referee, held the whist. The games concluded as follows: Celtics 19, Emeralds 37; Pirates 11, Tipperary 42; Dutch Five forfeited to Dauntless 0-2.

The Tipperary strengthened their hold on first place by swamping Captain Kidd and his fearless crew. Jack Cashin emerged from a slump and caged 10 field goals. John Hutton and Charley Murphy did big things for the Tipperary Five.

In an exhibition game the Dauntless Five were superior to Mike Ryan's All Stars and came out on top by the score, 18-12. The All Stars lined up with Cashin, John Hutton, Charles Murphy, Joyce and Mike himself. The Dauntless had Schaefer, Boyle, Gilday, Cassidy and H. Hutton.

## Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Tipperary	5	0	1.000
Dauntless	4	1	.800
Emeralds	3	2	.600
Celtics	2	3	.400
Pirates	1	4	.200
Dutch Five	0	5	.000

## Leading Scorers.

Cashin, Emeralds	66
C. Murphy, Tipperary	50
Sweeney, Celtics	48
J. Hutton, Tipperary	48
Schaefer, Dauntless	44
Cassidy, Dauntless	38
Cole, Pirates	38
Scully, Celtics	34
Joyce, Emeralds	34
Jordan, Emeralds	28
Leehive, Tipperary	26
Mooney, Emeralds	19
D. Murphy, Tipperary	18
Lawrence, Celtics	17
Perry, Dutch Five	12

## St. Mary's School Boys' League.

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Quintets	8	0	1.000
Tigers	5	3	.625
White Stars	5	3	.625
Eagles	3	5	.375
Star Five	2	6	.250
Lions	1	7	.125

## Leading Scorers.

D. Long, White Stars	76
Wm. Scully, Quintets	46
Graney, Eagles	40
Doherty, Eagles	33
Gilday, Quintets	30
R. Callum, Star Five	30
J. Cullum, Quintets	28
P. Murphy, Eagles	28
J. Baker, White Stars	24
Dooley, Tigers	21
Leonard, Lions	20
Conlin, Lions	15
J. Gallagher, Quintets	11
Lang, Quintets	11

## Thought for the Day.

Some people worry more about the things they haven't than they enjoy the things they have.

## FOUR BATTLERS AWAIT WINNER

Winner of Al Cross-Vince Coffey Fight Will Have Choice of Bout With Prominent Welterweights.

A fight with either one of four welterweight battlers awaits the winner of the Al Cross-Vince Coffey twelve rounder as the star event of the Knickerbocker A. C. in Albany next Tuesday night. The matchmaker of the Knickerbocker A. C. decided to make a victory for either one of these men worth something to them, so he has put forth the names of four prominent welterweights—Paul Doyle, Jimmy Kelly, George Ward and Dave Shade—and promised the winner a bout with any one of these men.

When Joe Netro, manager of Cross, was informed in Syracuse that his charge might get a crack at one of the four top notches, he immediately wired the promoters of the Albany club that he would choose Shade. He wired that Cross already had this fight in the bag, and that he was sure of a victory over Coffey. Jimmie Belts, manager of Coffey, hasn't made a choice as yet. With both boys training hard, the offer for a big bout should spur them on to their best fight ever. There is little to choose between the boxers although Capitol district writers seem to think that Cross has the edge, their conclusions based on the record that he has made thus far in his ring career.



Carmel Thompson

Carmel Thompson, defeated Republican candidate for governor of Ohio, is mentioned as the probable successor to Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, who, it is reported, will retire from President Harding's cabinet before March 4.

## IN THE AIR TONIGHT.

Radio Programs That Are Free to The Air That Bears Them.

Radio programs for tonight are:

WGNY (Schenectady.)

7:45 p. m.—Concert program.  
11:30 p. m.—Late concert program.

KDKA (Pittsburgh.)

8:00 p. m.—"Watching the Old Year Out with the Poets."  
8:30 p. m.—Handel's "Messiah," by the Mendelssohn Chorus.

WJZ (Newark.)

7:30 p. m.—Concert by Ethel Mae Nolls, soprano.  
8:00 p. m.—Concert by Tunde Brayer, pianist.

8:15 p. m.—Concert by Mary V. Potter, contralto.

8:20 p. m.—Continuation of program by Tunde Brayer, pianist.

8:30 p. m.—Literary evening.

8:40 p. m.—Joint recital by Kathleen Pearson, soprano.

8:50 p. m.—Continuation of program by "Literary Evening."

9:15 p. m.—Continuation of program by Kathleen Pearson, soprano, and Edouard Grobe, tenor.

9:55-10:00 p. m.—Arlington time signals, weather forecast.

10:01 p. m.—Continuation of program by Miss Pearson and Mr. Grobe.

## Claim Electrical Cure.

An electric cure for headache is one of the electrical appliances used in the medical world. The ornamental head band is equipped with wires which carry current from a battery. The slight effect of electricity has a curative effect, according to its inventor.

Another electric device is a little electrical rod carrying a powerful ray, which is used in the treatment of toothache. This device is used to treat diseased gums and abscesses, and is said to bring relief in severe pain.

## Six May Listen In.

Six persons may listen in to radio concerts simultaneously and with rubber-tube ear pieces instead of the more expensive amplifiers and loud-speaking horns. A Pennsylvania man has designed a nickel-plated attachment, shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine, that fits into the ear apertures of two receivers and possesses six branch tubes, to which the half dozen listening contrivances are affixed.

## Worthy Citizens.

It was one of those overheard conversations:

"Yes, they're a fine couple, regular 100 per cent Americans. They're doing pretty good now, too, and they're saving so the boy can go to college later on."

"What business is he in?" the second listener inquired.

"Oh, didn't you know?" the first one replied. "He's in the bootlegging business."

## CONCERT TONIGHT.

Rutgers College Glee Club at High School Auditorium.

The Rutgers College Glee Club will give a concert tonight at the high school auditorium. Press reports from Middletown, N. Y., where the Glee Club gave an entertainment on Wednesday evening of this week, indicate that the people of the city who avail themselves of the opportunity to hear these college men will in no sense be disappointed. This was the second time that the club has been in Middletown this year and a larger crowd turned out to hear them this time than on their former appearance. Harold L. Lambert, the leader and president of the club, brought down the house by his excellent solo work, which was of the highest order. Tickets for the concert are not selling as well as they might and it is hoped that the people of the city will turn out in force tonight and thus encourage the Alumni Association to bring other first class attractions to this city at some future date.

## FLATBUSH.

Flatbush, Dec. 28.—Miss Hazel Swart of Yonkers is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swart.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Kieffer have returned from Selkirk.

The Rev. G. H. Hosper of Ontario, N. Y., will preach Sunday morning in the Flatbush Church and in the evening in the Grange Hall, Lake Katrine. Mr. Hosper is a candidate.

A Christmas pageant was held on Sunday evening in the church, given by the Sunday school, and was a success.

The community tree in the T. X. T. club house, Christmas night, was well attended and many useful gifts as well as toys were given to the children by Santa Claus. One of the features of the evening was the musical selections rendered by A. J. Myers and his sons, William and Clarence.

Peter and Peter, Jr., and Miss M. Ransley of Kingston were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kiothe.

H. T. Ruckaberle is in New York city on business.

Walter Wood and family, Robert Shipman and family and Mrs. Bessie Van Gieson and family spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shipman, in Kingston. The day school is closed for two weeks.

## Same Characteristics.

A story will hold a child by the ear for hours together and men are but grown children.—R. Cecil.

## Exceptional Values Tomorrow—Saturday

## WOMEN'S FUR COATS

THE UP-TO-DATE COMPANY maintain their highest and unvarying standards of quality and workmanship in this special offering.

## ENTIRE STOCK SENSATIONALLY REDUCED

## Genuine Dark Marmot Coats

40 inches, each skin specially selected.

VERY SPECIAL

**\$89.75**

Reduced from \$139.75



## Natural Muskrat Coats

40 inches long, made with smart reverse border,

EXCEPTIONALLY PRICED

**\$110.00**

Reduced from \$169.75

## Genuine Raccoon Coats

40 inches long, sport models, selected skins.

EXTREMELY LOW PRICED

**\$195.00**

Reduced from \$275.00

## NEAR SEAL COATS

40 inches long. These coats have exceptional wearing qualities, Beaver, Skunk or Squirrel Collar and cuffs.

OFFERED NOW AT

**\$139.75**

Reduced from \$200.00

## HUDSON SEAL COATS

(Dyed Muskrat) 40 inches long, Skunk or Beaver Collar and Cuffs. Positively first grade specially selected skins.

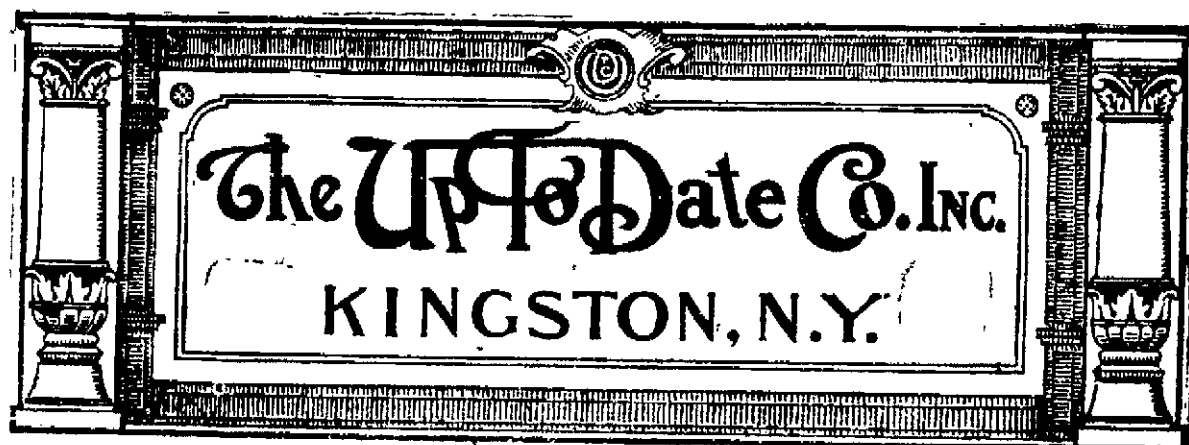
YOUR CHOICE SATURDAY

**\$279.75**

Reduced from \$350.00.

## FUR TRIMMED AND PLAIN COATS

Your choice from a most wonderful selection all Specially Priced for Saturday.



## ABEL'S

133 Hasbrouck Avenue

## Special Sale For New Year's

TURKEYS	59c
DUCKS	36c
GEESSE	40c
DUTCHESS CO. ROASTING CHICKENS & FOWLS	40-42c
FOWLS	38-40c

## DUTCHESS CO. PORK.

Legs Pork, foot off, whole	23c
or half	14c
Shoulder Pork, foot on	14c
Shoulder Pork, foot off	16c
Rib Pork Roast	20c
Pork Sausage Meat	20c
Flat Spareribs	5c
Neck Spareribs	5c

## PRIME WESTERN BEEF

Rib Roast	24-28c
Stew Beef	12c
Hamburg Steak	22c

## SMOKED MEATS

Skinback Hams, av. 10 to 16 lbs., lb.	23c
Cal. Hams	14c
Thompson's Hams	25c
Bacon by strip	28c
Regular Hams	23c
Metwurst	28c

## LAMB

Legs Lamb	37c
Stew Lamb	27c

## VEAL

Legs Veal	27c
Breast Veal	24c
Veal Chops	30c

## SPECIAL AT LASHER'S

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, NO. 6 DOWNS ST.

Fancy Turkeys, lb.	50c
Fancy Ducks, lb.	35c
Fancy Fowls, lb.	30c
Fresh Hams, lb.	18c
Pork Chops, lb.	20c
Roast Pork, lb.	20c
Legs Lamb, lb.	23c
Legs Veal, lb.	22c
Lamb Chops, lb.	22c
Stew Lamb, lb.	10c
Prime Rib Roast, lb.	18c
Fancy Apple, pk	25c
Best Chuck Steak, lb.	12c
Oranges, doz	20-25-35-40-50c
BEEF HEARTS, lb.	12c
BEEF LIVER, lb.	12c
ARMOUR'S VERY BEST SAUSAGES, 2 lbs.	25c
Best Pot Roast Beef	12c
Best Chuck Roast	12c
Best Pork Sausage	25c
Potatoes, pk	30c
Onions, pk	30c
Turnips, pk	30c
Beets, pk	30c
Celery, bunch	2 for 25c
Lettuce, heads	2 for 25c
Cabbage, head	15-40c
Cranberries, 2 qts	25c
Round Steak	22c
California Ham	14c
Home Made Headcheese	20c
Mixed Nuts, lb	20c

Lasher's Market Open Monday Till 12 O'clock for Late Shoppers.  
FREE DELIVERY.  
P. A. LASHER, Manager.

## Locating Forest Fires



The United States government is spending large sums combating the menace of forest fires, which cost the country millions of dollars annually. The latest type of the fire lookout observatories dot the high peaks of the forests, this particular one being on Castle Peak, Colorado, where observers, with powerful glasses, scan thousands of square miles of forest. Miss Helen Dowe, fire lookout at Devil's Head, Colo., which she is from the fire. Another observer takes a similar angle and where these two angles cross, the map the fire is located, enabling rangers to go immediately to it. Where lookout towers are not practical, rangers patrol immense districts on horseback.

## AUTOMOBILE HERE TO STAY

Foolish to Compare it to Popular "Cranks" That Merely Bloomed for a Time.

"If the automobile craze continues," queried a Man Who Loves to Talk, "what will we do for roads for the cars to run on? Just now all the main roads around the city are used to capacity on nice Sundays, and it is common knowledge that, down town streets are so jammed at times that a man can walk on the sidewalk faster than a car can travel in the street. Shall we have to double-deck our streets?"

"Possibly," replied the Man Who Remembers. "But the use of automobiles is not a craze. It is too enduring for a craze. The roller-skating

epidemic that swept the country in the middle eighties was a craze. Remember how rinks sprang up in every town? Bicycle riding ten years later was a craze. The Williamsburgh bridge was built while it was at its height, and plans for the bridge called for a space devoted exclusively to bikes, but the craze passed before the bridge was completed.

"Ping-pong was a craze that bloomed in the morning and died at night, though while it lasted there were ping-pong clubs, tournaments and contests. But baseball, politics and the motorcar are not crazes. They are institutions."—New York Sun.

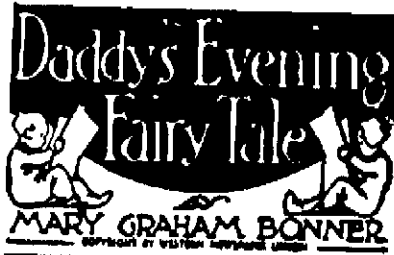
Hudson Defeated Schenectady. "M" company's basketball team of Hudson won from the Schenectady state league team by a score of 20 to 12 Thursday night. A spurt in the second half enabled the home five to obtain the victory. Matthews work was a feature.

Some time ago the Kingston team of the New York state league defeated this same team at Hudson in a decisive score.

## Peculiar London Club.

London has always been the home of quaint clubs. The club of Ugly Faces was formed by a Londoner who had a very large nose. One of the members had a chin like a chisel, and another a mouth big enough for a facial malformation was a condition of membership.





THE MOON'S HINTS

Mr. Moon heard that the Fairy Queen was going to give a party and he was greatly excited about it. "I'd like to be present at the party," he said to himself. "I do hope it will be an evening party."

"I like evening parties, I must say. Daytime parties aren't at all in my line. No, they're not in my line at all. Well, I must see when the party is to be. Of course, I don't want to hint or anything like that. But maybe I'll suggest to the Fairy Queen that the evening is a lovely time in which to give a party."

"Perhaps she'll take the suggestion and won't see that I'm hinting just a little bit."

"Well, I'll try."

So the next time the Fairy Queen came up to see the Blue Mountain Top Fairies Mr. Moon was just getting up. "Good evening, Fairy Queen," he said, and grinned his best and most attractive grin.

"Good evening, Mr. Moon," said the Fairy Queen. "How are you this evening?"

"Oh, nicely, ma'am. Nicely, your majesty."

"And how are you this evening, Wondrous Fairy?"

"Oh, I feel splendid," said the Fairy Queen.

"Good," said Mr. Moon. Then he thought for a moment and then he said:

"These evenings are wonderful evenings for all sorts of things. I don't mean anything special, but they're fine for—well—let us say, entertainments, recitals, possibly illustrated lectures."

He didn't want to say the word "parties" right out for fear the Fairy Queen would think he was hinting.

"Yes," said the Fairy Queen, "these evenings are nice enough for anything."

Mr. Moon was a little sad at that. The Fairy Queen was not thinking of her party, evidently.

"Well," said Mr. Moon after another moment, "I suppose you are quite busy these fine evenings?"

"Not unusually so," answered the Fairy Queen.

"No?" said Mr. Moon, becoming a little bolder. "I had an idea you were."

"Oh, no," said the Fairy Queen. "I've not been so busy. But I will be busy from now on."

Well, this was exciting. Mr. Moon could hardly keep from saying right



"This is a surprise."

out, "You mean because of your party?"

But instead he said, "Oh, have you much to do from now on?"

"Yes," the Fairy Queen answered, "quite a lot."

"Well," said Mr. Moon, "I suppose there is a lot of work to be done at this time of the year."

He thought to himself that that was a foolish remark to have made.

Why would any one be so very much busier now than at any other time?

But still he had said this and so he wouldn't change his speech now or try to improve upon it.

"No, I really couldn't call it work," said the Fairy Queen.

"Well, that's good," said Mr. Moon. "I'm glad it is to be pleasure. I like to feel there is to be more pleasure going on."

He had almost said that he liked to feel there was going to be a party. How nearly he had said that.

He was very glad he wasn't given to blushing, for he knew he would have blushed at that hint of his if it had been a habit of his to blush.

"Well," said the Fairy Queen a moment, "I love to chat with you Mr. Moon, but I must be going."

"And one of the things I particularly wanted to say—in fact, one of the reasons I came to the mountain top this evening—was to invite you to my party tomorrow evening."

"Oh, Fairy Queen, this is a surprise!" said Mr. Moon, and then he felt a little guilty and yet it had been a surprise to have been invited like that—all of a sudden. Still he must be perfectly truthful, so he said, "I heard rumors of a party, your majesty, but I didn't know whether or not it was a night-time affair. I am so glad it is."

"So glad you can come," said the Fairy Queen.

But after she had gone Mr. Moon laughed to himself: "She had come to invite me and here I had hinted and hinted and she had not taken the hints because she had meant me to have an invitation, anyway!"

FOR COLDS AND GRIPPE AND INTERNAL and EXTERNAL PAINS  
USE  
**Drake's Valuable Remedy**  
Price 35c per bottle  
Your Druggist or Grocer.



THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER

Operate This On Your Organ.

By Al Posen



A man who is willing to take another's opinion has to exercise his judgment in the choice of whom to follow, which is often as nice a matter as to judge of things for one's self.—Oliver Wendell Holmes

SALADS OF VARIOUS COUNTRIES

The following salads may be properly termed national as they are the favorite salads of the peoples in the several countries or localities, the name of which is given the salad:

**Cuban Salad.**—Break fine four dry soda crackers, shred two sweet Spanish peppers, removing the seeds and white portions. Slice one Spanish onion very thin, skin, bone and mince six anchovies and mix all together. Serve on lettuce with French dressing.

**Montese Salad.**—Bake four mild-flavored onions until tender, remove the peeling and put a lump of butter with salt and pepper on each. When cold cut into quarters and mix with four hard-cooked eggs cut into quarters and six sardines finely chopped after removing the skin and bones. Add parsley and mix a teaspoonful of curry in the boiled dressing or in the mayonnaise.

**French Potato Salad.**—Cut cold boiled potatoes into dice, add one small onion finely chopped, a few tablespoonfuls of minced chives and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Let stand for an hour or two seasoned with a French dressing, adding a generous amount of cayenne. Serve on lettuce and top each serving with a spoonful of thick mayonnaise, sprinkled with minced chives.

Another salad which is a great favorite is:

**German Salad With Sausage.**—Boil four breakfast sausages twenty minutes, then cut in half-inch pieces. Boil one-half pound of sauerkraut ten minutes, then drain and cool and mix with the sausage. Cut two winter radishes into very thin slices and arrange around the salad, sprinkling with finely-minced shallot, pickles and capers. Serve with French dressing.

**Russian Tomato and Sardine Salad.**—Arrange a bed of lettuce in a salad bowl. Peel four tomatoes of medium size, cut fine and mix with sardines chopped after the skin and bones have been removed. Place on lettuce and serve with mayonnaise or with French dressing.

Nellie Maxwell

College Bars Ministers as Visitors.  
Girard college bars ministers. When Stephen Girard, noted merchant, died in 1831, he left \$5,260,000 for the establishment of a college for "poor white male orphans." By a provision in his will, no ecclesiastic, missionary or minister of any sect whatever is to hold any connection with the college, or even be admitted as a visitor or for any other pretext.

However, the institution is required to instruct its pupils in purest principles of morality, leaving them to adopt their own religious opinions.

The founder explained that exclusion of clergymen was intended to keep the minds of the boys free from confusion of denominational controversies. There is an explanatory clause in the will stating that this exclusion is not a "reflection upon any sect or person whatsoever."

# The Bootlegger's Bad Ways and Big Profits

The lazy and dreamy old Nassau that in other days traded in sponges and tropical fruits, is to-day a busy commercial center. The sponge-baths are now used as the small craft of the smugglers to reach the South Atlantic coast of the United States, while vessels of all sizes that range from sea-going tugs to a converted Spanish battle-cruiser, carry the cargoes of rum to New York and the New England coast. In the bar-rooms, at the dining-tables, in the lobbies and on the porches of the hotels and boarding-houses at Nassau, the capital city of the Bahama Islands, the bootleggers and whisky smugglers "talk of their plans, tell of their profits and laugh at Uncle Sam." There, according to Frank K. Dolan, who went to the Bahamas to study the rum-runners' methods for the *New York Daily News*, "a man is either 'right' or 'queer.'" If a stranger is suspected of being "queer"—thought to be a revenue officer, a detective, or some one likely to interfere with the rum-smugglers' operations—"he is curtly told to leave town, and in some instances blackjacked and beaten."

In THE LITERARY DIGEST this week, December 30th, there is an informative and interesting account of the methods and operations of the whisky smugglers.

Among many other news-features of timely interest are:

American Gold to Save Europe Again?  
Now Comes a "People's Bloc"  
American Blood and Oil  
England's Unemployment Plague  
Niagara Not So Valuable  
Death's Revelation of a New Author  
Baptists Enforcing the Golden Rule

Our Transportation Strangling  
Snags In the Way of a Loan to Germany  
Austria's New Start In Life  
How Paper Barrels Are Made  
Radio Eliminating Sea Distances  
What Now Replaces Opera and Ballet In Russia  
Tim Healy and His Ready Tongue

Many Interesting Illustrations Including Humorous Cartoons

## "Laughter is the Sweetest Music in the World"

states the *Detroit Free Press*. Like the refrain of an enchanting melody it lingers in memory, a recollection of happy moments. More pleasing than the most delicate symphony is the spontaneous laughter of a crowd. It dulls care and creates joy. It tones the system. The urge to join is irresistible.

The Literary Digest gathers weekly from the world's press the brightest of the current laugh-provokers. The best of these are presented in the merry motion picture, "Fun from the Press." The funniest incidents, the most laughable jokes, and the pithiest patter on the serious questions of the hour are all included. It's sparkling-new every week. Watch for it at your local theater. "Fun From the Press," Produced by The Literary Digest. W. W. Modkinson Corporation, Distributor.

Get December 30th Number, on Sale To-day—At All News-dealers—10 Cents

It's a Mark of Distinction to Be a Reader of The Literary Digest

# The Literary Digest

Fathers and Mothers of America

Why not make sure that your children have the advantage of using the Funk & Wagnalls Comprehensive and Concise Standard Dictionary in school and at home? It means quicker progress.

Ask Their Teachers

THEY SURELY ARE WONDERFUL LITTLE WORKERS—  
FREEMAN ONE-CENT-A-WORD "WANT" ADLETS



Built-in Baths help to lend that finer touch which identifies the well appointed home. They make both old and new houses better.

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Deposits July 1st ..... \$6,457,000  
Surplus with Bonds of the U.S. ..... \$1,111,000  
Total Assets ..... \$7,568,000  
Deposits made on or before the third day of any month will draw interest from the first of the month.  
A semi-annual dividend at the rate of 4 per cent per annum was declared for six months ending December 31, 1922, on all sums from \$5.00 to \$5,000.00.  
Saturdays, 9:00 A. M. to 12:00 P. M.  
Accounts may be opened by Mail. Send for full instructions.  
Banking Hours, 10:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M.

## TIME TABLE OF ULSTER & DELAWARE R. R.

Effective October 22, 1922.

Trains are due to leave this city as follows:

Rondout Station 7:30 a. m.; 6:30 a. m.	Ulster Station 7:30 a. m.; 6:30 a. m.
12:00 p. m.	Ulster Station 12:00 p. m.; 12:00 p. m.
Union Station 12:30 a. m.; 12:30 a. m.	Ulster Station 12:30 a. m.; 12:30 a. m.

Trains are due to arrive as follows:

Ulster Station 11:35 a. m.; 11:15 p. m.	Daily. (Daily except Sunday, Sunday)
---	--------------------------------------

## Time Table Rhinebeck & Kingston Ferry

In Effect December 24, 1922.

Leaves Kingston	Leaves Rhinebeck
7:30 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
7:40 a. m.	8:10 a. m.
8:50 a. m.	9:40 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:20 a. m.
11:50 a. m.	12:40 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
2:10 p. m.	2:45 p. m.
3:05 p. m.	3:25 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	5:30 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	6:30 p. m.
6:40 p. m.	7:00 p. m.

\*This trip will not be made on Sundays.  
†On Sundays this trip will be made at 7:05 p. m.







### If Grown People

who are rundown in vitality and out of sorts, would but realize the strength-restoring power of rich, nourishing

### Scott's Emulsion

they would not dream of doing without its health-building benefits. Rich in vitamins, Scott's has helped thousands achieve strength of body.

Scott & Borden, Inc., New York, N. Y.

### Used Cars for Sale

- Durant Six Tour. new \$1785
- Hupp Roadster, 21...\$800
- Hupp Touring, 20...\$700
- Vette Touring, 21...\$880
- Maxwell Touring, 22 \$800
- Maxwell Touring, 17...\$200
- Maxwell Touring, 15 \$100
- Olds Truck, 1 ton...\$880
- Overland Touring, New, 23...\$525
- Olds Touring, 17...\$350
- Olds Touring, 15...\$350
- Olds Touring, 20...\$525
- Briscoe Touring, 21...\$600
- Chevrolet Touring, 20 \$200
- Ford Coupe...\$200
- Ford Touring...\$175

EASY TERMS.  
TRADES CONSIDERED.

### Stuyvesant Garage

250 Clinton Ave., Kingston.  
Open Evenings.  
Phone 1176.

### THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

In SENATE, January 2, 1923.

To: Richard V. Deput, Ellenville, New York.  
Frank Deput, Westbury, Long Island, New York.

Harvey Deput, Tonawanda, New York.  
Simon Deput, Poughkeepsie, New York.  
Jacob Deput, Kingston, New York.

Louis Deput, State of Pennsylvania, post office address unknown.  
Matthew J. Schuler, Accord, New York.

Elmira Schuler, Accord, New York.  
William L. Schuler, Harrington, New Jersey.

Stephen Wood, Accord, New York.  
Arthur Wood, Stone Ridge, New York.  
Roy Wood, Kingston, New York.

Ray Wood, Stone Ridge, New York.  
Horace Deput, Columbia, New Jersey.  
Nellie Flynn, Columbia, New Jersey.

Alfred Deput, Blauvelt, New Jersey.  
Oscar Deput, Blauvelt, New Jersey.  
Howard Deput, Wurtsville, New Jersey.

Leroy Deput, Branchville, New Jersey.  
Miss Deput, Monticello, New York.

YOU AND EACH OF YOU are hereby cited to show cause at the Surrogate's Court to be held in and for the County of Ulster at the Surrogate's office in the City of Kingston, in said County, on the 5th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, why the last Will and Testament of William B. Deput, late of the town of Rochester, Ulster County, deceased, should not be admitted to probate and recorded as a Will of real and personal estate, in pursuance of the statute, on the petition of Elmer Deput of the Town of Rochester, Ulster County, New York, the Executor named therein.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, we have caused the seal of said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. George L. S. Kaufman, Surrogate of our said County, at the City of Kingston, on the 27th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-two.

DANIEL B. DEYO,  
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.  
V. B. VAN WAGENEN,  
Attorney for Petitioner.

### Advertising

in this paper will bring good returns on the money invested.



Edna Sampson and J. Hanley Holbrook.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Edna Sampson, Los Angeles film actress, to J. Hanley Holbrook, Los Angeles salesman, who, though he is only 26, has already been married and divorced four times.

### Think Well of Coffey.

Syracuse writers apparently think pretty well of Vince Coffey, the Kingston battler, who is to meet Al Cross, the welterweight, at the Knickerbocker A. C. show in Albany Tuesday night. Rodger M. Bushfield, of the Syracuse Herald, says: "Al Cross, Syracuse welterweight, has his work cut out for him January 2, when he tackles Vince Coffey, the Kingston welterweight. Coffey is one of the hardest hitting and shiftest welters in the state and his record is second to none. Coffey, in his last fight, defeated Johnny Herman in twelve rounds and any boy who can man handle Herman has got to have the goods. Cross is training hard for this bout and unless he can show something worth while, Mr. Coffey will add another win to his already long record."

### \$1,000,000 Cargo of Silk Arrived.

By Telegram to The Freeman.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 29.—Carrying a cargo of \$1,000,000 worth of silk and an exceedingly valuable cargo of hemp and other merchandise, the Admiral Oriental freighter Pomona, Captain Thomas Johnson, arrived in Seattle recently from the Orient. The Pomona hung up a new record for cargo vessels crossing the Pacific in 15 days. Following the discharge of her cargo she will undergo inspection before reloading for the Orient.

### WEST PARK.

West Park Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. John Benson, Jr., of Lake Mohonk, spent Christmas Day at the home of Mrs. Benson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Ackert, Sr.

Mrs. Emma Decker of Highland visited her sister, Mrs. Eliza Drake, on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Palmatier is ill. Dr. Ross is the attending physician.

Miss Marie Feige of Grantwood, N. J., spent the week end with Miss Dorcas Denney.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirkland spent Christmas Day in Poughkeepsie.

Mrs. H. S. Jones is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Palmatier, at Black Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Garbaldi returned on Tuesday from a few days spent in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Josi entertained company from New York for over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Elliott and sons of Plattsburgh visited relatives here on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Walter Burger visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett, Sr., at Clintondale a few days the past week.

### C. E. AND EPWORTH LEAGUE EXERCISES AT CITY HOME

The young people of the Christian Endeavor Societies and the Epworth Leagues of the city rendered the following program Tuesday evening at the city home:

Chorus—Joy to the World . . . . . Young ladies of the Church of the Comforter.

Reading—The Birds' Christmas Party . . . . . Miss Ruth Tongue

Vocal solo—Miss Buella LeFever. Recitation—Mrs. McGrill prepares for the Birds' Christmas Party.

Vocal Solo—Miss Stickles. Reading—Miss Clara Saulpaugh.

Duet—The Misses Eleanor Winchell and Elsie Phillips.

Violin solo—Miss May Eckert.

Following the exercises ice cream, cake, oranges and candy were distributed as well as fifty cents in silver to each at the home. The decorations were in charge of the ladies of the Albany Baptist Church. Thanks are also extended to F. B. Matthews and A. Terpening for the candy and ice cream. The following took part in making the occasion very successful. The Christian Endeavor Societies of the Church of the Comforter, Fair Street Reformed, First Dutch, Elmendorf Street Presbyterian and Albany Avenue Baptist. Also the Epworth Leagues of the Trinity and Clinton Avenue Churches.

### OUR DAILY PATTERN.



A Pretty Simple Frock.

4026—This style reflects the season. Its low collar and wide sleeve spell coolness and comfort. Voile with embroidery or gingham with bands of organza would be pleasing for this model.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18 year size will require 5 1/2 yards of 32 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 1/2 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in coin or stamps by the Pattern Department, The Freeman, Rondout, N. Y. Be sure to state the size wanted.

### Catalogue Notice.

Send 15c in coin or stamps for our up-to-date fall and winter catalogue, containing 550 designs of Ladies' and Misses' and Children's Patterns, a concise and comprehensive articles on dressmaking also some points for the needle (illustrating 30 of the various, simple stitches), all valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

### HIGH WOODS.

High Woods, Dec. 28.—The Rev. Mr. Kerr will conduct divine worship at Mt. Marion and High Woods next Sunday. Mt. Marion 10:30 a. m.; High Woods 2 p. m. Subject of sermon, "The New Year." Sunday school at Mt. Marion at the close of the morning service.

Mrs. John T. Thomson of Delhi and Miss Thelma Celest Taber of Jefferson, Schoharie County, N. Y., are spending the week with the Rev. and Mrs. Kerr of 113 Wall street.

Mrs. Thomson is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr and Miss Taber a granddaughter.

# Cents 48 Cents

## Two Thousand Columbia Records To Be Sold at 48 Cents Each

SINGLE AND DOUBLE FACE—VOCAL—DANSE—INSTRUMENTAL—CLASSIC

### FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

You will find very good selections in this lot. No better value has ever been offered you.

Every one of these records are perfect and have never been sold before.

These Formerly Sold For 75c and \$1.00 Each

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COLUMBIA AND GIFT SHOP  
273 Fair St.

### EXCLUSIVE COLUMBIA DEALERS

### HUNTING LICENSES HELP CONSERVATION RECEIPTS

By Telegram to The Freeman.

Albany, Dec. 29.—Since the beginning of the fiscal year, the conservation commission has turned in to the state treasury \$194,826.27 in miscellaneous receipts from hunting and other licenses, fines, penalties and other sources. This is a gain of \$18,863.84 over the corresponding period of a year ago. The largest single item of increase was from the sale of hunting licenses and there also were increases from the sale of game tags, trespasses and sales of trees.

### ASHOKAN.

Ashokan, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Smith were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guinack on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sickler spent Christmas with Mrs. Charlotte Cudney in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Davis entertained Mr. and Mrs. Newton Smith and daughter, Marguerita, of Poughkeepsie, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lyons and daughter, Marie, F. Lyons and Mrs. Elizabeth Bogart and daughter May of Ashokan on Christmas Day.

The Rev. H. M. Kincaid of Coxsack who is also a student of Drew Theological Seminary, preached in the M. E. Church last Sunday night. District Superintendent Griston has appointed Mr. Kincaid pastor of the M. E. Church for the rest of the conference year.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Crispell spent Christmas at Nanapanoch.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Ladies Aid Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Augustus Greene, on Thursday afternoon, January 4, 1923.

Allen Hughes spent Christmas at his home in this place.

Mrs. Olive Cudney and children have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Millie Silkworth.

Miss Maude and Bessie Perry spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. Walter Bogart.

Mrs. George Weeks and son, Arthur, of Stone Ridge are visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Ruth Herrick and Mrs. E. McAuliffe called on Mr. and Mrs. John Davis on Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. John Davis and children spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Herrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adsit called on their mother, Millie Silkworth, on Monday evening.

William Green attended the funeral of Z. P. Boice on Tuesday.

First Iron Railroad.

The first iron railroad was laid in England in 1767.

### We Thank Our Patrons

for their consideration during the year just closing.

The fuel situation is very trying, so our service may not be up to the usual standard, as we are doing our very best to supply our share of the people with coal.

We must urge cooperation on the part of our customers. Do not ask drivers to shovel paths, build bins or spend much time with cellar windows—this takes time while someone entirely out of coal is waiting for the next truck load.

*Kingston Coal Company*

Live Business Men Advertise in THE FREEMAN

### FANCY HOME DRESSED

**Turkeys**  
lb. 60c

### HOME DRESSED ROASTING

**CHICKENS**  
lb. 45c

**73 ROSE'S 73**  
Franklin Street NEW YEAR'S SPECIALS.  
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**Fowls**  
lb. 42c  
FRESH ULSTER CO. EGGS  
Doz. 65c

### FANCY HOME DRESSED

**Geese lb. 42c**  
**Ducks lb. 42c**

WAX BEANS, GREEN BEANS, N. Y. STATE CORN, LIMA BEANS, 2 cans . . . 25c FANCY SUNKIST NAVEL ORANGES, doz. . . 60c TIP TOP POP CORN, pkg., 10c; 3 for . . . 25c

New Sauerkraut, 2 qts. . . . . 25c	Maraschino Cherries . . . . . 15-29c	Rose's Pure Vanilla, reg. 35c size . . . . . 22c	Soft Shell Almonds, lb . . . . . 25c	Full Cream Cheese, lb . . . . . 35c
15 oz. Seeded Raisins, pkg. . . . . 15c	Havesom Milk Cocoa, can . . . . . 25c	Davis Baking Powder, 1 lb can . . . . . 19c	Mixed Nuts, lb . . . . . 19c	Phil. Cream Pimento . . . . . 15c
None Such Mince Meat, pkg. . . . . 15c	Red Kidney Beans, 2 lbs. . . . . 25c	Beecham Spaghetti, can . . . . . 18c	Dates, 2 pkgs. . . . . 25c	Tasty Cheese . . . . . 15c
Pure Maple Syrup, excellent quality, Gal. . . . . \$2.00	Cream Corn Starch, 1 lb pkg, 10c; 3 for 25c	California Walnuts, lb . . . . . 35c	R. & R. Plum Pudding, lb . . . . . 29c; 2 lbs, 55c	Liederkraut . . . . . 20c
Heinz Wet Mince Meat, 1 lb tin . . . . . 28c	Heinz Sauerkraut with Pork, can . . . . . 25c	Paper Shell, Almonds, lb . . . . . 35c	Jello, all flavors, 10c; 3 for . . . . . 25c	Pimento or Cream Cheese, lb . . . . . 43c
Home Made Sausage, lb . . . . . 28c	Florida Oranges . . . . . 30-40-50c	Nabisco's, Anolas, Festines, 3 for . . . . . 25c	Sweet Potatoes, qt. . . . . 10c; 4 qts. 35c	Rump Corned Beef, lb . . . . . 32c
Lean Pork Shoulder, lb . . . . . 18c	Bananas, doz . . . . . 40c	N. B. C. Soda Crackers, 3 1/2 lb box . . . . . 42c	Red or Yellow Onions, 3 lbs . . . . . 10c	Lean Salt Pork, lb . . . . . 25c
Belly Pork, lb . . . . . 22c	Lemons, doz . . . . . 35c	Rose's Special Blend Coffee . . . . . 25c	White Onions, lb . . . . . 8c	Leg Spring Lamb, lb . . . . . 40c
Roasting Pork, lb . . . . . 25-30c	Apples, peck . . . . . 35-50c	Rose's Special Blend Tea, 35c; 3 lbs, \$1.00	Cabbage, lb . . . . . 3c	Roasting Veal, lb . . . . . 32c
Pork Chops, lb . . . . . 25-32c	Malaga Grapes, lb . . . . . 20c	Fancy Honey, comb . . . . . 25c	Spanish Onions . . . . . 6c	Forst's Best Frank's, lb . . . . . 28c
Whole Leg of Pork, lb . . . . . 24c	Tangerines, doz. . . . . 40c	Graham Crackers, pkg . . . . . 5c	Carrots, Turnips, Beets, 3 lbs . . . . . 10c	Forst's Best Bologna, lb . . . . . 25c
Smoked Tenderloin, lb . . . . . 38c	Lettuce head . . . . . 15c	Lemon Sausage, Bar., Animal, pkg . . . . . 5c	Celery Hearts, bunch . . . . . 18c	Forst's Best Liver Sausage . . . . . 25c
Best Chuck Pot Roast, lb . . . . . 25c	Cranberries, qt . . . . . 18c		Spinach, 4 qts . . . . . 25c	Calls Ham, lb . . . . . 18c
Lean Plate Beef, lb . . . . . 14c	Imp. Walnuts, 25c; 5 lbs . . . . . \$1		Cauliflower . . . . . 25c to 35c	Thomp. and Armour's Star Ham, lb . . . . . 20c
Hamburg Steak, lb . . . . . 20c			Ribbon Candy, lb . . . . . 19c	

CLOSED ALL DAY NEW YEAR





Basilica in Quebec.

This photograph is of the burning basilica of the Catholic Cathedral at Quebec, Canada, destroyed, with a loss of \$500,000. Church and civic authorities asserted that members of the Ku Klux Klan are responsible for the incendiary blaze, as well as for numerous others in Catholic institutions in Canada recently.

## ROTARY GIVES BOYS BIG TIME

Turkey and Everything Served 'Em At the Y. M. C. A. Thursday Evening, and Then Magician Entertained—The Lucky Three Who Were Awarded Red Wagons.

Outdoors while the miniature blizzard raged Thursday evening the boys of the Rotary Club to the number of fifty or more surrounded the banqueting tables in the Y. M. C. A. and were busily engaged in disposing of turkey with all the trimmings, and winding up the feast with chewing gum and candy as they relaxed in their chairs and watched Fred L. Van Deusen the well known local magician, entertain them with feats of skill.

It was a big night for the youngsters who have been taken under the wing of the men of the Rotary Club and one that they did full justice to. The boys, ranging in age from eight to twelve years, meet at the Y. M. C. A. every Thursday night and enjoy work in the big gym followed by a plunge in the swimming pool. This work is in charge of a committee of men from the Rotarians.

As a fitting close to the year's work the boys were invited to meet with the members of the Rotary Club at the Y. M. C. A. that evening and enjoy the banquet that had been prepared. It was an occasion that will be long remembered not only by the Rotarians present but by the youngsters as well. The large banquet hall on the second floor of the association was filled with the members of the club and their youthful guests.

At each plate lay a favor which when opened, opened with a bang and inside was found paper hats of various colors and designs. Old and young gravely donned their new headgear adding a note of gaiety to the occasion. The serving of the fine menu opened with soup and was followed with turkey and all the trimmings. Oh, boy! that turkey was fine and there was nothing stingy about it either, and if you wanted a second helping, all you had to do was ask for it!

Then after the serving of candy, the boys and Rotarians pushed back from the tables and Rotarian Frank B. Seeley was introduced and spoke briefly to the boys, urging them to live straight lives and they would never regret it. They were now in the formative period of their lives and they should ever remember that clean living and clean thinking were absolutely necessary in attaining a successful manhood. Dr. Seeley's talk was most interesting and was listened to with close attention by the boys.

Mr. Van Deusen was then introduced and performed some very clever illusions. Among them was the pouring from the same bottle various colored water and then changing all of the colored water back into the natural color of aqua pura. He also performed the turning of the paper trick and then explained it to the boys who thought they knew how it was done but the explanation left them mystified more than ever. The illusions met with the approval of the boys who applauded heartily. They especially enjoyed the work of Jacob Rosenzweig as Mr. Van Deusen's assistant and none were more astonished than Jacob when the magician drew from Jacob's coat collar a string of sausage.

Following Mr. Van Deusen's program the work of awarding the little red wagons was announced. Some time ago Rotarian Bill Dugan, who has a hardware store on Wall street, offered to present a little red wagon to the boy who made the best record of attendance at the Thursday evening sessions. When the committee came to compute the records of the boys they found that three stood first on the list, and knowing it was impossible to divide one wagon among three boys the matter was called to the attention of the other Rotarians and Rotarians J. T. Johnson and Arthur Carr came to the rescue by donating the two other wagons.

Owing to the Christmas holidays there had been a delay in receiving two of the wagons but the wagon awarded by Rotarian Johnson was present and occupied a post of honor on top of the piano. The three boys who had won the awards, Harry Marks, Jacob Rosenzweig and Robert Kilfoyle, then drew for the Johnson wagon and it was won by Kilfoyle. The other two wagons were expected in daily by Rotarian Dugan and the other two boys were instructed to keep in touch with him and they would receive the wagons as soon as they were received.

During the evening a number of local selections were rendered by Rotarians and guests led by Rotarian Seeley, who in addition to being a member of the police board and an able minister of the gospel, is also a song leader of repute.

The evening was brought to a close with a song, and the boys were taken to their homes in the cars of those Rotarians who had ventured out to the session in their automobiles.

### ACCORD.

Accord, Dec. 28.—The annual New Year's party of the M. E. Church will be held at the church hall on Monday evening, January 1, 1923. A hot chicken supper will be served at 5 o'clock and continue until everyone is served. Menu as follows: Chicken, mashed potatoes, gravy, baked beans, pickles, cranberries, bread and butter, cake and coffee. Everyone is most cordially invited.

The regular Sunday morning service will be held at the M. E. Church on December 31. Sunday school at 10 o'clock; preaching at 11 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. W. W. Churchill. The subject of the sermon will be "Looking Toward the Light."

Herman J. Knickel and family have moved to New Brunswick, N. J.

Charles Anderson has received a car of chestnut coal.

The Far and Near Society of the Reformed Church held a delightful Christmas party at the personage on

## After Christmas Clearaway Sale!

ALL DAY SATURDAY

# 25% REDUCTION

ON EVERY GARMENT IN OUR STORE.

FUR TRIMMED, PLAIN AND SPORT COATS, SUITS, DRESSES FOR STREET AND AFTERNOON WEAR, FUR COATS AND SKIRTS

No greater opportunity has ever been offered the After Christmas shopper than this clearaway sale affords. You have the finest and most exclusive line of women's apparel to select from.

25 PER CENT OFF ON EVERY GARMENT HERE SATURDAY

## Rosenthal & Braun

LADIES' TAILORS AND FURRIERS.

275 FAIR STREET,

KINGSTON, N. Y.

# MERRITT'S

429 WASHINGTON AVENUE.

PHONES 1188-1189.

FREE DELIVERY.

## Chickens

LIVE OR DRESSED

25c lb.

Guinea Hens

ALL ALIVE

TURKEYS

50c lb.

GEESE

38c lb

DUCKS

38c lb

## BEEF

CHUCK POT ROASTS, lb

12 1/2c

HAMBURG STEAK, 3 lbs.

25c

PLATE STEW, lb

7c

RUMP CORNED BEEF, lb

16c

ROUND POT ROASTS, lb

25c

PLATE CORNED BEEF, lb

7c

## LAMB

LEGS, lb

25c

CHOPS, lb

25c

STEW, lb

8c

## VEAL

LEGS, lb

25c

CHOPS, lb

25c

STEW, lb

12 1/2c

## PORK

LEGS, lb

21c

CHOPS, lb

19c

SHOULDERS, lb

15c

SAUSAGE, lb

16c

SALT PORK, lb

16c

Belly, lb

16c

Oranges

Candy

CELERY OR

Potatoes

Onions

Clams

Truvalue

Creamery

55c pk.

All kinds

2 for 25c

75c bu.

\$1 bu.

\$1.75

1/2 cack

53c lb.

Mixed

Ealmor

English

White Rose

Raisins

5 lb. Pail

Plum

Special

Nuts

Cranberries

Walnuts

Mince Meat

15c pkg.

Honey

Pudding

Coffee

2 lbs. 35c

15c qt.

5 lbs. \$1

2 pgs. 25c

75c

29c can

25c lb.

## A Happy New Year To All Customers and Friends

M. KANTROWITZ

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

Also

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

RUBBERS AND SHOES

Telephone 37-4

46-48 N. Front St., Kingston, N. Y.

Pajamas  
Night Shirts  
Underwear  
Hats  
Caps  
Overcoats  
Umbrellas

OVERCOATS	UNDERWEAR	BOYS' SUITS
The very latest styles	Haynes Ribbed and Fleece Underwear	\$4.98 and up
\$18 up to \$40	75c	Very latest styles.
Hand tailored, belted models, raglan shoulder, rich shades, perfect fit, made by the Metro Clothes.	Haynes Union Suits	GOLF HOSE
	\$1.50	60c and up
	"Roots" Tivoli Standard Shirts and Drawers	HATS
	\$1.95	The finest values.
MEN'S SHEEPSKIN COATS	FLANNEL SHIRTS	MEN'S WORK SHOES
at \$9.00	Khaki or Grey Outing Flannel at 98c.	\$2.50 and up
\$12.00 Values	Khaki Wool Shirts	Mahogany or Black
PANTS	\$2.98	
\$1.48 and up	All wool guaranteed lined, chest double elbows khaki Shirts, army standard	Ladies' and Children's Shoes
	\$3.50	of the latest winter styles at very reasonable prices.

## M. KANTROWITZ

46—NORTH FRONT STREET—48

Open Evenings.

Ask for Dave.

## SELLING OUT

The Shonninger Piano Store

282 FAIR STREET.

## Shonninger Pianos and Player Pianos

to be sold at once at half their value.

Also Rugs, Desk, Chairs, Tables, Singer Sewing Machine. Sale now on. New goods. Chance of a life time to buy a Player for a little money.

282 FAIR ST., KINGSTON, N. Y.

Isa. 60:1-5, 18-22; J. 15:1-17; Eph. 3:14-21; I Cor. 1:18-31. The meetings will be held in the Melancon Hall and will begin at 7:30 sharp, lasting not more than one hour.

Tuesday, January 2—Nations and Rulers. Ps. 35. Ps. 72. Zech. 2:1-5; Eph. 2:13-22.

Wednesday, January 3—Foreign Missions. Isa. 35, Acts 4:5-12; Rom. 10:11-21.

Thursday, January 4—Families, Colleges and the Young. Matt. 19:13-22; Prov. 3:1-17; Ps. 119:9-16, 33-40.

Morning service at 10:45. Sermon subject "A next Sunday, God's Promise of Blessing."

### MONBACCUS HEIGHTS.

Monbaccus Heights, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph DePuy of Unadilla spent a few days recently with relatives here and at Pataukunk.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and children of Pataukunk spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Van Etten.

Clifford Hartelius of New York city spent Christmas at his home in this place. Other guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hartelius for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Van Etten entertained their son, Robert, and wife of

Bloomington on Christmas day. Thanks are due to our new mail carrier for his proficiency in handling the heavy bulk of Christmas mail. It surely is a strenuous job at this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green entertained members of their family for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Dorothy Goldberg has returned from the city.

The children and teacher of this district will enjoy a ten days' vacation.

Everyone was pleased with the ideal weather enjoyed during the Christmas holidays.

S. Myerson has been spending some time in the city.



BUSINESS NOTICES

Dr. Broberg, Graduate Chiropractor and Osteopath, 65 St. James St., corner Clinton Ave. Hours: 10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Phone 764. Lady assistant.

LET'S GO

To the Colonial City dining room over the Chamber of Commerce office on Broadway where we can have a regular dinner or a nice quick lunch at moderate prices. Private dining room if you desire it. Rooms and board by the day or week. Small banquets a specialty. Open until 12 p. m.

SNYDER BROTHERS' EXPRESS. Phone 757. 628 Broadway. Baggage and delivery service, moving and hauling, local and long distance.

4 USED UPRIGHT PIANOS. \$235, \$225, \$195, \$115. Store open evenings. E. WINTER'S SON, pianos and victrola shop, John street, Kingston.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE STORE. 114 Clinton avenue. Live or dressed poultry as ordered.

FACTORY MILL ENDS. Blanket sale. DAVID WEIL, 44 Broadway, Bargain House.

Look over your wardrobe, there must be some garments that need French Dry Cleaning, Dyeing, Cleaning or Pressing. If so just call The French Dry Works, 524 Broadway, or phone 9-3-J. All our work is guaranteed. J. CIPRIANI, Prop.

CORD WOOD. Sawn or Split. \$5 large truck load. J. A. MURRAY, Boulevard.

Quality repairs without the penalty of high price. Cars oiled, greased and weekly inspected. Cars called for and delivered. Truck bodies built to order.

B. S. KEARNEY, Albany avenue extension. Tel. 1038.

The State Window Cleaning Co., 13 German street, Kingston, N. Y. We clean everything under the sun. Our work is guaranteed and price reduced. Tel. 1167-J.

Mrs. R. H. McCutcheon, licensed undertaker and embalmer, 44 Prince street. Telephone 1920.

We are prepared to do your mechanical work on your car. Give us a trial and compare our work and terms with others. Prompt service is our motto. Arthur T. Chase, Master Mechanic for the West Shore Garage, 17-19 Railroad avenue.

KINGSTON TRANSFER CO. Moving and trucking, local and long distance. New York trips regular. 769 Broadway. Tel. 1122-J. A. KRESIG, Prop.

We have a complete line of Victrolas and Victor records on hand. KAPLAN FURNITURE CO., 11 East Strand. Open evenings.

STORK'S TAXI SERVICE. Day or night. Phone 535-J.

The Kingston Paint Store sells pure linseed oil paints, \$2.38 per gallon. We do painting, paper hanging and glazing. 57 North Front street or telephone 1200-R.

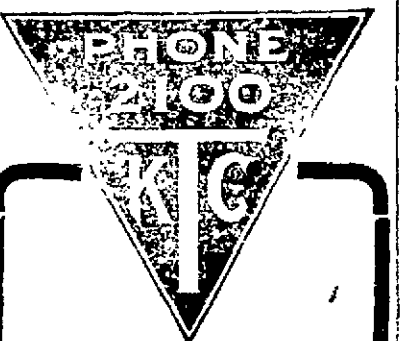
Dr. Magnus Gross, Chiropractor. 254-256 Wall street. Tel. 420. Treats all foot ailments. Open evenings. Sunday by appointment.

GLADYS. Maker of street and evening gowns. 154 Fair street. Hours 9 to 4. Also by appointment. Phone 2141.

IT'S GREAT. Try a loaf of Mrs. Salzmann's Caraway Rye. At your grocer, or phone 1610.

The Daily Freeman is on sale at the following stands of the Schultz News Agency in New York city: 102 West 42nd Street, 42nd Street and Park Avenue, (opposite Grand Central Depot), 30th Street and Broadway, (S. W. Corner), 42nd Street and Sixth Avenue, (S. E. Corner).

A LOT OF ODD PIECES. In decorated Nippon Japanese China hand decorated arriving too late for holidays, will be sold at 25-33 per cent discount from the regular price. GREGORY & CO.



HEATED TAXIS. Telephone 2100. KINGSTON TAXI SERVICE. CABS ARE HEATED.

F&D CIGARS. HANDMADE. FULL HAVANA FILLED.

CURRENT OFFERINGS AT THE THEATRES

Carried from poverty to affluence overnight by one of the strangest freaks of fortune is the fate that overtakes John Loder, one of the two characters played by Guy Bates Post in the screen version of "The Masquerader," the first National attraction now showing at Keeney's again tonight and Saturday. The fantasy of fate is emphasized by the fact that this quick transition is accomplished, not by superhuman efforts that would appear ridiculous or exceptional, but by a twist of coincidence that is startling but without logical.

A double attraction at the Auditorium tonight offers Irene Castle in "The Hilliest Mystery" also J. Warren Kerrigan in "The Green Flame," a lively detective story packed with exciting thrills and action. Saturday Matt Moore in "The Jilt," an amazing story of a new kind of triangle. Proof that the motion pictures have made strides toward becoming a really universal entertainment will be given at the Orpheum Theatre today, the newest Hodgkinson release, Benjamin B. Hampton's great photodramatization of Zane Grey's book, "The Man of the Forest," is presented. Seeing this splendid play will convince the most skeptical that motion pictures have at last demonstrated their power of entertaining every class, taste and station of mankind at one time; a thing dreamed of by every sociologist and worker for uplift, but never realized until the recent developments of picture art. And vaudeville.

CHURCH OF THE COMFORTER.

Evangelistic Services Postponed Until Next Fall.

On account of the shortage of fuel it has been decided to postpone the evangelistic services which were to have been held next month under the leadership of Dr. Arthur J. Smith. The plan now is to hold them next fall.

Next Sunday the newly elected elders and deacons will be installed and ordained at the morning service. In the evening there will be a watch night service beginning about half past ten and closing a few minutes after midnight. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at this service.

The Christmas music last Sunday given by the large chorus choir was unusually fine and many favorable comments were heard. A beautiful solo was given by Miss Maud Weaver at the morning service and Mrs. LeRoy the organist and choir leader is to be congratulated on the fine program rendered.

BUSINESS NOTICES

MOVING AND TRUCKING. McDonough and son, 13 South Sterling street. Phone 2012-M.

When it's trucking, local or long distance, call 885. FINN'S baggage express, 31 Clifton avenue.

Perry's Express. Phone 71-M.

Sawn or split wood. Largest load in the county for \$7.00. Charles Lay. Telephone 994-J.

CENTRAL BEAUTY PARLOR at your service. 17 Belvedere street. Phone 1914-M.

Piano Tuner. Frederick C. Winters. 231 Clinton Ave. Phone 1113-J.

JOSEPH F. PFROMMER. Plumbing, tinning and heating. Sheet metal work. Telephone 62-R.

Laundry—Tel. 1836. Make wash day a play day, by sending our wash to the Kingston Laundry, 85-87 Broadway.

MOVING, TRUCKING, EXPRESS. Local and long distance. Master & Strubel. 742 Broadway. Phone 1255-J.



HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVERWARE

Mother is delighted. Just what she wanted—lovely pieces of silverware to complete her sets. Inexpensive with enduring quality and beautiful design the Jamestown pattern is dear to the heart of every mother.

There's greatest satisfaction to her in a gift which combines your fullest sentiment with a character of usefulness and fine taste. Let silverware be your choice—we will show what you want at prices as low as \$1.00. Complete chests \$32 up.

Ask us for our Gift Note Book.

Cordially yours,

SAFFORD & SCUDDER JEWELERS

"The House of Lucky Wedding Rings" 310 WALL ST., KINGSTON, N. Y.

SMITH FAMILY ARE "AT HOME"

By Telegraph to The Freeman.

Albany, Dec. 29.—Governor-elect Alfred E. Smith and family are "at home" in the Executive Mansion today after an absence of two years.

This is the first time in 50 years a former-governor has returned to the mansion after being defeated to office. And never before in the state's history has such great enthusiasm marked the return to office of a former governor.

From the time that Governor Smith stepped off the train in the Union station yesterday afternoon and was formally welcomed "home" by Mayor William S. Hackett until he retired last night in the Executive Mansion, he was kept busy shaking hands and receiving congratulations.

"This seems like coming home," remarked the governor after he had picked out the old familiar easy chair in the mansion last night and had lighted one of his favorite brand of cigars.

After Governor and Mrs. Miller had entertained the Smiths at dinner last night, the outgoing executive and family left the mansion to be the guests until after New Year's of friends in Albany.

It was an old-fashioned "home-coming" for the Smiths at the railroad station yesterday. Despite the inclement weather the station was jammed to capacity, and it seemed as if everyone was trying to shake hands with Smith at the same time. Virtually every important Democratic leader in the city and county was on hand to extend greetings to the new executive. But the crowd was not composed entirely of Democrats, for scores of Smith's Republican friends, forgetting politics for the time being, were on hand to bid him welcome.

Friends of Governor Smith say he has remarked several times in the last week that he would be glad when the inauguration was over and he could settle down to work. The inauguration will take place in the assembly chamber next Monday noon. The work of decorating the chamber and getting the 1,600 seats in order was finished today. The apparatus, installed by the General Electric Company of Schenectady, which will broadcast by radio Smith's inaugural message and the complete inaugural ceremony, has been tested and found to be in perfect working order.

Tomorrow the governor-elect will be 49 years old, and in the evening there will be a dinner in his honor at the Wolfert's Roost Country Club. Later in the evening the Smith family will attend the annual charity ball in the state armory.

A greater part of Saturday will be taken up with conference between the governor-elect and Democratic leaders from all parts of the state. Several patronage disputes are expected to be settled at that time.

BLOOMINGTON

Bloomington, Dec. 28.—The Ladies' Aid Society will hold its regular monthly meeting on Wednesday afternoon, January 3, at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Charles Rickard. New members and visitors always welcome.

The Rev. Mr. Polhemus preached an excellent sermon on Sunday morning and next Sunday service at 11 o'clock and Sunday school at 10. Vernon Richter of Connecticut spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pangburn and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Warner.

Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 o'clock. Topic, "Lessons from a New Year's." Psalm 90:1-17. Leader Mrs. Charles Rickard.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chatterton went on Saturday of last week to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey at Staten Island.

Miss May McGinnis, who has a position in New York city, spent the week end and over Christmas with Dr. L. G. Rymph and wife and her mother.

Miss Mabel Hyde of Kingston came out on Sunday to see her father, Mr. Hyde, who has been quite seriously ill, but is slowly improving under the care of Dr. L. G. Rymph.

The Sunday school exercises which were held on Sunday evening, were well attended and each one who took part did well and all those who were there enjoyed the exercises.

Harry Rickard of Jersey City spent the week end with his father and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rickard.

Ira D. Bush visited his family the past week here.

The Misses Clementsen, who have positions in New York city, spent the week end and over Christmas with their parents and brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Clementsen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen and son, Clarence, of Kingston, and Mr. and Mrs. George Egan of Yonkers, called on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rickard on Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Meaker from Cornell will give an illustrated lecture in the basement of church, January 12, 1923, at 2 o'clock. His subject will be "Dentistry." Everyone is invited to attend this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rickard and Mrs. Mary Smith and son Deloss, daughter, Miss Deanie, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Terhune and mother, Mrs. Van Demark, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. William Schoonmaker of Whiteport.

Mrs. Effie DeGraff is spending the holidays with her mother and daughter in Westfield, N. J.

Mrs. Mary Relyea is slowly improving at this writing under the care of Dr. L. G. Rymph.

SAMSONVILLE.

Samsonville, Dec. 28.—Services at the church by the Rev. S. S. Robbins, pastor, on Sunday evening last, were well attended and very much enjoyed by those present.

Miss Eva Davis has returned home from an extended stay with her sister at Hobart.

Chester and Fred Davis were at home to spend Christmas.

Miss Elsie Myers spent an evening

26 Broadway

*S. C. Bighu*

Down-town

# CLEARANCE SALE OF SPLENDID COATS

The apparel event you have been waiting for! Our entire stock of high grade and very fine Ladies', Misses' and Children's Winter Coats REDUCED TO CLEAR, which means savings of many dollars on these charming garments.

47 WINTER COATS

\$12.50

Almost unbelievable, yet true, a fine coat for this low price—but they were much more. They're real bargains!

20 WINTER COATS

\$15.00

20 women are going to have a fine coat at a big saving. Were made to sell for much more.



45 WINTER COATS

\$19.00

A host of styles to choose from and a great variety of pleasing fabrics in late models of much higher prices. Beautifully tailored, prettily trimmed—the very best kind of coats at a higher price and to get them at a \$19.00 price—it will be well to see them.

## Reduced 20 to 25 per cent

All higher priced coats, both cloth and plush, warm, luxurious fur-trimmed and self-trimmed Winter Coats, approved styles superbly tailored garments you (and everyone who sees you wearing one) will admire. Our former prices were low for these high grade coats and now here is 20 per cent off that low price.

## End of Year Remnant Sale

We have but one purpose in mind—to clear our stocks of many short lengths and odd merchandise left after the holiday business and they are REDUCED TO CLEAR, which means that in many cases the prices are half the original value. Included are lengths suitable for skirts, blouses, dresses, etc., etc., of Serges, Crepes, Poplins, Plaids, Checks, Fine Silks, Wash Goods and many others. They are on special tables—come early and get your choice at these low prices.

# December Clearance of Dresses

Our Annual Clearance of Women's and Misses' Dresses is of more significance to the economical woman this year than ever before.

Included in this collection are many new modes, irresistible in their charm and beauty, revealing a wealth of fashion innovation in line and treatment. They're types of unadorned simplicity as well as more ornate creations executed in the loveliest of fabrics.

Dresses Formerly Priced \$25.50 to \$55.00

## December Clearance

\$13.50 to \$39.50

GOLD'S EXCLUSIVE LINE OF FUR TRIMMED PLAIN AND SPORT COATS ALSO AT DECEMBER CLEARANCE PRICES.

# Gold's Reliable Shop

30 MAIN STREET, KINGSTON, N. Y.

Hard Road for Ruined Man.

It is not poverty so much as pride that harasses a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end.

# ONE CENT A WORD ADVS. BRING RESULTS